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The Vanity Box

by ALICE STUYVESANT

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CHAPTER I

ease let Mrs. Forestier know Sir Ian and Lady Hereward come."

es, my lady. She is in the rose- n. I will tell her at once," said utler, who had opened the door. rather expected that the visit- would propose going out of doors d his mistress; for they had away for a fortnight, and Lady ward was a great admirer of the arden, which was now at the t of its June glory. But the er that day was sullenly hot, a still, perfumed heat like the of the tropics, and Lady Here- was looking tired. Evidently, ere was no motor or carrige at oor, she and Sir Ian must have d the two miles and a half from Moat to Riding Wood House, though most of the way—taking short cut—lay in forest shadow, windless heat would be oppres- among crowding trees.

butler moved toward the ng-room door, but Lady Here- stopped him. "We will set here hall," she said. "It's delight- cool." So speaking, she push- wn the long gray glove on her arm, glancing at her bracelet h. "We're very early," she went "We must have walked faster we thought. We allowed our- s too much time."

pulling down her glove, Lady ward dropped something which noiselessly upon a polar-bear rug, lay glittering, half buried in the -white fur. "My vanity box!" exclaimed. "Stupid of me! I'm s dropping it."

e butler stooped rheumatically ick up the little gold case, but ady's husband was before him, the old servant pottered away to his mistress, thinking, as he had thought before, how charmingly teous Colonel Sir Ian Hereward iably was to his wife. She liked needed a good deal of attention, d deal of waiting upon, as the ant Brewster was well aware; Sir Ian was never failed, never seem- ered or impatient, as many hus- s did after years of marriage. then, if he were more devoted ordinary husbands, her lady- was more attractive than ordi- wives. Not that she was pre- beautiful, nor was she precise- ung. Everyone knew the dis- ished officer's age—forty-one; Lady Hereward was said to be months older than Sir Ian, who her distant cousin as well as her and; but she did not look a day thirty; and if she were not a ty, she was interesting and un- l. "Like a proud sort of Ma- a," the old man described her himself as he went toward the garden, to tell Mrs. Forestier that luncheon guests had arrived, a earlier than expected.

ere was a portrait—one among y on the oak-panelled walls— h for some reason fascinated Sir Hereward; and whenever he came Riding Wood, he always stood in t of it, even if he had to find excuse for doing so, looking up e painted, unsmiling face with rious, reluctant interest, as if he it for the first time.

was necessary to invent an ex- now, since he was alone with wife, waiting for their hostess to ear; nevertheless he walked about hall a little, before making his to the portrait, picking up a k or two on the fat-legged Jacob- table in the middle of the flagged r, and then moving on by slow de- s, pausing here and there to ce at some other portrait. This not a deliberate plan carried out loak his real intention, unless himself, for he had no idea that wife knew or cared about his in- st in the picture; yet he was al- s drawn to it, in spite of a cer- desire to resist. He tried to per- e himself that he thought of that rait as he thought of others in hall at Riding Wood, merely as e piece of work by a great artist. ad been painted by Sir Joshua nolds, and was a family treasure. e a few years ago, it had gone y to an exhibition, having been by Mr. Forestier, since dead; and ng the time of its absence Sir Ian not visited Riding Wood.

hen her husband began his wand- gs round the hall, Lady Hereward ed the opportunity to open her ity box, and look at herself in the mirror inside. She knew per- ly well what Sir Ian's goal was, that, having reached it, he would be likely to move until he heard Forestier's foot-steps. She knew fectly well, too, why he was drawn the portrait, and the fascination d for him annoyed her extremely; as she scorned to refer to the ect, the fact remained that he d look at the portrait, and she ht as well avail herself of the e or four minutes during which back was turned. Never for an r did she forget that she was a r older than Ian, or cease to yearn her lost youth, or abandon the ggle to keep its semblance. Never a moment did she fall into the er- of letting her husband or her nds guess that she was engaged a struggle. Nobody dreamed how emitting were the efforts this Ma- na-faced lady made to retain the ness and smoothness and slimness ch belonged to her past.. To be , she was known to carry a van- box, but nobody ever saw her p into it, and her fondness for the e gold case was counted as one n her devotion to jewelry. This her only selfish hobby, and gh she allowed herself to wear a few jewels at a time, she own- some for which she might have been ied by richer women.

hile Sir Ian gazed at the portrait, wife glanced hastily at her own ection in three inches by two of ror. Her long oval face was white, there were shadows under the t blue eyes. Her thin but beauti- cut lips were pale and dry, and brown hair, softly folding down on r side of the pure forehead, almost covering the ears, lacked lustre. Lady Hereward felt disappointed in herself, although the wide gray hat, which dress and gloves matched, was becoming in shape. She took a tiny powder-puff out of the gold vanity box, and gave a pearly effect to her pallor; then, a touch of pink salve (not vulgar red) outlined the delicate curve of teh lips; and last of all, the dove-wing folds of hair were pulled a little more over the ears, which were not as pretty or well made as everything else about Lady Hereward.

"You two dears! how good of you to come, and how glad I am to see you been!" cried Mrs. Forestier's voice at the door.

She was a small, dark woman of large enthusiasms, rather gushing, and perhaps even somewhat insincere—at least Sir Ian thought her so; but he had loved her dead husband dearly, therefore he had a kindly if somewhat contemptuous toleration for her, and an almost romantic affection for Riding Wood.

Mrs. Forestier, bright black eyes shining, dimples twinkling, almost ran to greet Lady Hereward, both plump hands outstretched. The two women presented a strong contrast to one another as they kised: Lady Hereward tall, slim, dignified and gracious, Mrs. Forestier short, round, energetic, with a rich, peachy bloom of complexion.

"I am lucky to get you at such short notice," she went on.

"We're always delighted to come here, you know," said Lady Hereward, "and we haven't been back from Paris long enough to have made any engagements."

Mrs. Forestier released her friend, and moved a few steps toward Sir Ian.

"Only to think of my keeping you waiting!" she reproached herself.

"t wasn't more than five minutes and Ian loves mooning about among the portraits," said Lady Hereward.

"Don't you think, Milly, that the Sir Joshua by the staircase reminds one a tiny bit of Terry Ricardo, as she used to be? Heaven knows what she's like now." And Mrs. Forestier glanced at the picture which had been occupying Sir Ian's attention.

Millicent Hereward studied the portrait from a distance for a moment before answering, as if she had never noticed any resemblance, and needed to think the question over.

"Perhaps it does, a tiny bit, now you speak of it; though of course Teresina Ricardo couldn't touch Lady Catherine for beauty," she replied at last.

"Perhaps Sir Joshua's idea of Lady Catherine," amended Mrs. Forestier. "If he could have had Teresina for a model, very likely he would have made her even handsomer than Lady Catherine. What do you think, Sir Ian? You used to know Terry in India."

"She was more fascinating than handsome, as I remember her," he answered with just a perceptible stiffening of his chin, brown soldier-face.

"I mean, what do you think about the portrait reminding one of her?"

"There is something like in the expression of the mouth—or the shape of the eyes."

"Or both," added Mrs. Forestier, "and I suppose it's not so very remarkable, since there are a few drops of the same blood in Terry's veins. I hadn't realized the resemblance, till the other day, though I sometimes said to myself: 'Who is that portrait like?' But then I don't suppose I thought twice of Terry Ricardo in five years till a week ago—since you and Milly ran over to Paris."

"What made you think of her then?" asked Lady Hereward, turning her favorite ring on her finger.

"Why, she's in England—arrived yesterday, and has come to visit the Norman Ricardos. Maud Ricardo was here about a week ago, and told me they were expecting their cousin Terry."

"Oh!" said Lady Hereward.

Sir Ian said nothing.

Mrs. Forestier flashed one of her bright glances from the wife to the husband.

"Luncheon is served, madam," announced the old butler.

CHAPTER II.

They went into the dining-room, and the table conversation strayed from one thing to another, beginning with the Herewards' short visit abroad whence they had just returned. Paris, according to Millicent Hereward, was looking quite lovely, and had been very amusing. They had gone about a good deal, and she had brought back some pretty things. Next week they were going to spend in town, and she would wear them all. She liked London in June, but she liked the country better, especially when she had been out of England and had just come back. A week in town was long enough for her, at one time. They would go up again later, for another week, perhaps. "I'm not so sure you don't look a tiny bit tired, after your Paris dissipations," said Mrs. Forestier.

Lady Hereward smiled, though in reality she was vexed. At forty-two to look tired was to look old. "If I do, it's nothing," she replied. "I always feel excited in Paris, I hardly know why; as if things would happen. I don't sleep well there, though I always enjoy it so much; and when I do sleep I have the most horrid dreams. I don't suppose in the fortnight we were in Paris, I had forty-eight hours' sleep. And now the heat's oppressive, isn't it? A brooding, ominous sort of feeling in the air. I shall be quite right again, when I've had a little good sleep, and the weather changes."

"Of course you will, better than ever," said Mrs. Forestier, who was never uncomplimentary or uncomfortable for long. "As for me I adore this sort of weather. It doesn't feel ominous to me. The world's looking so divine. I love my bit of it."

"So do I, mine," Lady Hereward hastened to reply. "It was good to come to dear old Friars' Moat again, wasn't it, Ian?"

"Yes," he said, smiling pleasantly at her, if a little absent-mindedly.

Mrs. Forestier wondered if she knew what he was really thinking about. It was difficult to be sure whether Sir Ian was romantically inclined or not, and yet—he had a romantic profile, she told herself; the kind of profile and the kind of romance that one associated with knights of old, and King Arthur's Round Table and all that. The gravity of his expression when not actually smiling was very marked, but suitable to a soldier who had gone through experiences which sober and age a man before his time. Sir Ian's eyes looked rather wistful, too, if you met them unexpectedly, catching his soul unprepared for attack, as it were but very likely this did not mean anything as exciting as it appeared to mean. He was a happy and fortunate man, with a charming and devoted wife whom he must have married for love, since she had no money, and he had not been poor; a man who thoroughly enjoyed the country life to which he had settled down after inheriting his uncle's title and place, a few years ago.

"We walked through the woods, and we're going to walk home," went on Millicent Hereward.

"Oh!" said Nina Forestier. "Well, if you're planning to do that, perhaps I ought to tell you something I'm supposed not to tell. I've set my heart on keeping you as long as I can, and showing you the rose-garden. It's quite a dream now, yet if you want to walk home—how long does it take you from here to Friars' Moat?"

"One could do it in forty minutes," said Sir Ian.

"But one doesn't if one is with one's wife, and wanting to enjoy oneself," Millicent finished for him. "One does it in an hour. What is it you ought to tell me and are supposed not to tell?"

"Why — Maud Ricardo mentioned that she was going to take Terry over to pay you a surprise call about half-past four, the day after you came back from Paris. I think she rather wanted Terry to burst upon you; and yet, she'd hate to miss you, of course. I certainly shan't let you leave me till long after three, and if you don't want to miss them, won't you change your mind, and let me send you over in my motor, just in time to arrive by a quarter-past four? You can motor in ten or fifteen minutes."

"No, thank you very much, I can't give up the walk," said Millicent, slowly and rather thoughtfully. "I think we must start early and take plenty of time."

"I'm almost sorry I told you about Maud and Terry Ricardo," said Mrs. Forestier. "But as Maud mentioned her idea to me, she might think it spiteful if I were the one to make you miss her and her cousin."

"If the call was to be a surprise, she couldn't have blamed us for being out," said Sir Ian. He was a very hospitable man, yet he spoke as if he would not be sorry for an excuse to miss the visitors.

"She would blame us, though," said Millicent, "for she would ask where we were; and when she heard we'd been lunching here, she'd be sure to think Nina had told us, and that we'd stopped out late simply because we didn't care about seeing them."

"Who would tell her?" asked Sir Ian. "Not one of the footmen."

"She would very likely ask to see Miss Verney."

"By the way, Miss Verney didn't once come over here while you were gone," said Mrs. Forestier, "though I begged her to drop in any day, or every day, to tea, thinking she might be lonely."

"Nora isn't the sort of girl to be lonely, while she has the run of the library," remarked Sir Ian. "Still, I wonder she didn't come over."

"She is sulking," said Lady Hereward.

"Isn't that rather an unkind thing to say?" asked Sir Ian.

"Not at all," Millicent answered somewhat sharply. "Nora doesn't care who knows. Indeed, I think she likes people to know that she's furious with me."

"Why, I thought she adored you—as everybody does—and even a little more," exclaimed Mrs. Forestier. "I'm sure she ought to. You've been an angel to her—and so has Sir Ian."

Sir Ian smiled at the suggestion, as concerned himself: "One would have to be decidedly fiendish not to be good to Nora."

"Oh, of course, she's clever and pretty, and all that," admitted Mrs. Forestier, "but the fact remains that you and Milly came forward when she was left without a penny in the world, and nobody else was inclined to bother much about her, though she had crowds of relatives."

"Her relatives are all poor," said Lady Hereward. "We were glad to do what we could for her."

"And we've been well paid for what we have done," said Sir Ian. "Milly took her, it's true, not because she particularly felt the need of having a companion, but because she was heartily sorry for the poor child when the vicar died, leaving nothing. However, now that Nora has been nearly six months in the house, I'm sure Milly would hardly know what to do without her. She's made herself useful—almost indispensable in a thousand ways, little and big; and not only is she pretty and clever, as you say, but she is good. A most unusual girl."

"I should like to have you as my champion, if I needed one," laughed Nina Forestier.

"Nora doesn't need a champion, though," protested Lady Hereward. "Nobody is oppressing her. Nobody is unjust to her. On the contrary, everybody is very good and considerate. I am just as fond of her as ever, though I am hurt, and think I have a right to be hurt, because she has entirely changed to me in the last two months. It isn't my faul that she fell in love with the one most undesirable man in the world—her world, anyhow; and he being what he is, it isn't my fault that my very love for the girl prevented me from handing her over to him with my blessing."

"Milly is quite right, isn't she, Sir Ian?" said Mrs. Forestier, soothingly, seeing, or fancying she saw, that tears were not far from her friend's eyes.

"Quite right," responded Sir Ian, smiling at his wife. "She usually is right. By the way, she has brought back a present for all her pets in the village, from old bodies in their second childhood, to young bodies just beginning their first."

"She would!" exclaimed Nina Forestier, aware that the subject was changed. "How they all worship her! But then, as I said, everybody does."

"Not everybody," answered Lady Hereward, looking out of the window with a far-away look, which went past the green lawn and the flower border blazing in the sun.

"She has brought a present for you, too," Sir Ian went on.

"Only a quaint old seal I picked up at an antique shop," said his wife. "It's nothing."

Mrs. Forestier protested that it was sure to be lovely, and even if it weren't, in itself, it would be lovely to her as a proof—unneeded, really—that Millicent never forgot her friends.

After that, they talked about some of those friends, great and humble; Mrs. Forestier told of the small happenings of county and village, while the Herewards had been away; and altogether it was a very pleasant luncheon. When it was over Sir Ian left the table with the ladies; they had coffee on the loggia which opened out from Mrs. Forestier's boudoir, and later, gave a few moments to the rose-garden, but only a few, for Lady Hereward insisted that they must not miss the Ricardos. As she and Sir Ian walked away together, with their pleasant air of good comradeship, Nina Forestier, looking after them from the loggia, thought how punctiliously conscientious her friend was. It was not probabley that Milly could really be pleased at the idea of seeing Teresina Ricardo, and it would have been easy enough to have missed the intended "surprise visit" without appearing to have avoided it intentionally. Yet, rather than run the risk of seeming inhospitable to a woman who had not the slightest claim upon her, Milly would cut short her visit to Riding Wood. To be sure, she might have stopped a little longer, and still have reached home in time, if she had accepted the offer of Mrs. Forestier's motor. But, if one could get at her real reason for refusing it, very likely it would turn out to be consideration for the chauffeur, or something else absurdly unselfish, rather than her own desire for a second walk through the woods.

"However," thought Mrs. Forestier, as she saw the two tall, erect figures disappear over the brow of the slight hill which separated them from the long stretch of wood, "however, Milly is so desperately in love with Sir Ian after all these 13 years of being his wife, that I believe she actually enjoys a tete-a-tete with him better than anything else. He's perfectly delightful to her, too, and they're the greatest friends. Yet I wonder if he's as much in love with her as she is with him, or——"

She did not finish the sentence in her mind, but let it break off vaguely as she lost sight of Sir Ian and Lady Hereward, walking companionably together, shoulder to shoulder.

(To be continued.)

IT COSTS TO BE A CARDINAL

THE elevation to the cardinalate costs in hats, rings and tips, regulated by a fixed tariff, no less than $16,000, which, says the Rome correspondent of the New York Sun, their eminences usually are obliged to borrow and pay back in installments out of their salaries if curia cardinals —$200 a month besides perquisites—or out of their episcopal revenues if they are diocesan bishops.

"The most significant result of the forthcoming consistory will be that the sacred college will now consist of 63 members, viz., 34 Italian cardinals and 29 foreigners. Of course, Monsieur Falconio is considered as an Italian here, but he is a naturalized American citizen. Considering that five Italian cardinals are octogenarians and in very bad health, if a conclave be held before the sacred college is further increased, the possibility of the election of Cardinal Rampolla is greatly diminished, while, on the other hand, that of the election of a foreigner as pope cannot be excluded. If, in fact, the foreign cardinals vote for a foreign candidate, as their votes will be practically equal to those of the Italians, it is sufficient for one-third of the Italian cardinals to join the foreigners in order to make up the two-thirds of the total votes necessary for an election.

"It is true that during the last three conclaves a foreign candidate has never been put forward but then it must be remembered that the great majority of the voters were Italians. It has been conjectured that as Cardinal Merry del Val can count on the votes of the cardinals created under the present pontificate, it is not at all unlikely that he may become the future pope. It is significant that even if the pope will create seven more cardinals and bring the number of the sacred college to 70, which is most unlikely, the customary proportion of the Italian cardinals, two-thirds of the total number will not be reached.

"Archbishop Ireland has not been made a cardinal because he has only a few good friends here and too many in America. Had Cardinal Sa'olli been alive, despite the fact that his influence with Pius X. had greatly diminished of late, the archbishop of St. Paul would have been the second American cardinal. Both Cardinals Rampolla and Vannutelli are good friends of Archbishop Ireland. The former, however, has not been consulted about the appointment of the new cardinals, in fact, he only knew that a consistory had been announced when he read it in the Osservatore Romano. There is every reason to believe that Cardinal Rampolla strongly deplored Arshbishop Ireland's omission from the list, but as all his efforts are now directed toward having Mgr. Della Chiesa, the archbishop of Bologna and former under secretary of state, created a cardinal in the forthcoming consistory it is not likely that he will plead the cause of Archbishop Ireland.

Immense Walnut Gates Erected for Durbar Will Remain as Permanent Memorial

Delhi, Dec. 21.—Many of the decorations designed for the durbar will remain as permanent memorials to the first visit of an English king and queen to India. Among the most imposing decorations was the entrance gate to Kashmir camp. The pillars of this gate are of walnut carved with figures emblematical of Kashmir architecture. The carving was done by native workmen, and great artistic skill is shown.

Where Monkeys Are an Article of Food

THE National Museum has just issued the fortieth volume of its proceedings. These books are always of the strongest interest to the natural history world, since they are filled with important and absolutely new information regarding animals, plants, minerals and the native tribes of mankind from all parts of the world. Not only are the facts new or just discovered, but they present shoadwings of the dim, yet fascinating borderland of partial knowledge, truths suspected but not yet demonstrated; the guesses of today, which may become established facts tomorrow.

The mammals collected by Dr. W. L. Abbott, in Borneo and the neighboring islands are described by Dr. Marcus W. Lyon, Jr., who writes as well of the country, inhabitants, life and so forth. Dr. Abbott is one of those wonderful Americans who spend their lives in the tropical wilds of the old world and who know more about the jungles than the natives themselves. The article contains an intersting account of how the sun bears of the Tanjong Pamukang country destroy the palm trees by climbing to the top and eating out the "heart" of the plant. At one place, in a grove of about 90 trees, it was discovered that more than half had been destroyed in this manner. There is no way for the natives to put a stop to this destruction, however, as the Dutch authorities took away all their guns some time ago, and so the bears have everything their own way. A fight between a hawk and flying lemur, resulting in the capture of both participants, is recorded in an interesting manner. The Dyaks of southwestern Borneo hunt nearly all the game in the vicinity of their settlement with spears, except in the case of the orang-outan, which is hunted with guns. It seems that these wild people are very fond of the meat of the orang and consequently those animals are very scarce in the neighborhood of Dyak camps.

Mr. N. Hollister, assistant curator, division of mammals, also has a paper on the long-tailed shrews of the eastern United States, with descriptions of new species. For the benefit of the unenlightened, it might be remarked that the shrew is first cousin to the mole. In fable one finds that to this little animal there is superstitiously attributed a malady due to its bite or even contact, and one so affected is said to be shrew-struck. Nowadays we know better, however, and see in the shrew only a tiny mole-like creature which feeds on insects, worms, mollusks and the like.

When Hoffman Phillips was minister to Abyssinia and lived at the capital of King Menelik, at Addis Aboba, he got together a remarkable collection of writings, utensils, ornaments, art objects, costumes, etc., of the Abyssinians, which later came into the possession of the National Museum. Dr. Walter Hough points out the singular survivals of the ancient culture of northern Africa, the adjoining part of Asia and eastern Europe, which linger on in Abyssinia and are discernable in the various objects of this collection.

Dr. George P. Merrill, head curator of geology of the National Museum, discusses the supposed origin of some extraordinary masses of glass, called moldavites. These strange glassy pebbles are about the size and shape of walnuts and the color of dark green bottle glass, but resemble pieces of lava, strangely marked and etched. Whether they came from volcanoes or fell down from the sky is a question no one can answer at present. While this subject is not exactly new, Dr. Merrill is the first in this country to write upon it. The paper reviews the finds in foreign countries and describes pebbles of this glassy nature found in Arizona, Idaho and Nevada.

On the subject of fish there are several articles, including one by Messrs. Hugh H. Smith and Lewis Radcliffe, both of the bureau of fisheries. Three new fishes from the Philippine Islands are described. All three are small and somewhat grotesque in appearance, having small, protruding snouts and oddly formed bodies, with varying spines projecting from their backs. One realizes that some of the queer fishes pictured by the Japanese are probably very little exaggerated by the native artists. In life these fishes must present a very striking appearance, since they are brilliantly colored. The electric ray, known also as the torpedo fish, described by Barton A. Bean and Alfred C. Weed, is a unique fish. It is of the common skate variety, nearly oval in shape, with a broad, flat head and body, but it carries a curious storage battery, with which it defends itself.

Measuring the Flight of Bird

SOME of the results of the Aberdeen University bird migration are contained in a report just published. The object of the work is to obtain specific and accurate records of bird flights. The method employed is to mark newly hatched or young chicks in the nest in the hope of tracing their subsequent movements.

The longest flight recorded thus far in the inquiry was that of a song thrush. It was marked when a chick in a nest at Skene, Aberdeenshire, in early June 1910. In early November of the same year it was shot near Leiria, Portugal, 1,250 miles by direct overseas route from its birthplace. How far it had traveled in the six months of its life could only be guessed at, but the investigators estimated that 1,500 miles would be well within the possibilities.

Five lapwings were marked in their nest in the northeast of Scotland. Four were shot in Ireland, in four different counties, and the fifth was found in southern Portugal. A guillemot was marked as a newly hatched chick on the Aberdeenshire cliffs. It was shot 18 weeks later, north of Gothenburg, Sweden. A widgeon duckling marked in the nest on Lock Frora, Scotland, was taken in a duck decoy in Province Gronigen, northeastern Holland, three months later.

The investigation possibily will add little to the knowledge of ornithologists, but it will present a great collection of authentic records showing how quickly the fledgling tests his young strength in overseas flight.

A Pennsylvania Turkey Drive.

Howard B. Forney recently drove a flock of turkeys from Berlin, Somerset county, to Johnstown, Pa. The flock numbered nearly 300 and was driven along the highway without difficulty like sheep. The flock was driven by easy stages and attracted great attention.

Affairs of State.

By Burton E. Stevenson

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CHAPTER XVII.

The Duchess to the Rescue.

It may be that Lord Vernon had been so fortunate as to find a topic of conversation equally absorbing; at any rate, Nell entered the hotel with her sister rather subdued and tremulous, and they mounted to their rooms in silence. A week before, they would probably have thrown themselves into each other's arms and kissed each other and cuddled each other and cried over each other, without precisely knowing why, or, at least, without troubling to put the reason into words. But the events of the past few days had, imperceptibly, wrought a change in their relations. An impalpable veil had come between them, a subtle dissonance in point of view. They were pledged, as it were, to rival interests.

A woman who has no other confidante will, invariably, seek counsel and sympathy of her own reflected self; and so it was in this case, for each of our two heroines went straight to her room, and locked the door, and sat down before her glass, and, chin in hands, communed long and earnestly with the image pictured there, gazing deep into its eyes, and thinking unutterable thoughts, which completely defy transcription.

At the same moment, to Archibald Rushford, sitting immersed in his morning paper, wholly unsuspicious of all this, the Prince of Markeld's card was handed. It may be noted in passing that, with the influx of patrons to the house, the American had found it necessary to retire to the privacy of his own apartment in order to enjoy the paper undisturbed.

"All right, show him up," he said, when he had glanced at the card; and almost immediately the Prince himself appeared.

Rushford started up with hand outstretched.

"Glad to see you, Prince," he said. "I was just figuring on looking you up and wondering how I'd better go about it—I didn't quite know what the etiquette of the thing was."

The Prince laughed.

"The etiquette is simple," he answered. "You have only to come to my door and knock."

"Refreshingly democratic!" and Rushford's eyes danced. "That would appeal to my countrymen. But my ignorance was natural enough. You see, we never have the chance, at home, to hobnob with highnesses. That's the reason so many of us come abroad. But we're not the real thing—the genuine, simon-pure American stays at home and looks after his business."

"And no doubt gets along very well without highnesses," laughed Markeld, gripping the proffered fingers with a warmth which pleased their owner. The latter found himself admiring, too, the erect figure, the clean face, the clear eyes; he told himself with pleasure that the Princed looked as well by daylight as by gaslight—a tribute to his youth and the way he had employed it.

"Sit down, won't you?" he asked cordially. "Yes, the people of the states manage to worry along some way without any nobility. In fact, they've rather got a prejudice against that sort of thing. You see, the only highnesses they've had to judge by are the fortune-hunters who come over after our girls. Now I've always believed that it isn't any fairer to judge European nobility by those specimens than it is to judge us Americans by the expatriated idots one finds here in Europe—it's like judging a bin of apples by the rotten ones."

"You are doubtless right," agreed the Prince,who had followed these remarks with an anxiety almost painful. "And I am glad to hear you speak in that way. I infer that you do not object to international marriages."

"Not at all, per se. Other things being equal, I see no reason why a highness shouldn't make as good a husband as a plain American. There's only one reason for marriage, sir—mutual affection. Where that exists nothing else matters. Where it doesn't exist—well, marriage becomes simply a convenient arrangement for perpetuating a family, or restoring its estates,or accomplishing some less laudable purpose. But there—shut me off—don't let me preach at you!"

"No, no," protested the Prince. "All that you say interests me deeply—more deeply than you suspect. In fact, I hope to marry an American girl myself."

"Ah," said Mr. Rushford, swallowing with sudden difficulty. "Oh! you mean——"

"I mean that I wish to propose to you for the hand of your daughter," explained the Prince, quite simply.

Rushford was not a man easily astonished, but there was no denying his amazement at this moment. Despite his playful words to Susie, he had never really suspected the direction in which events were trending; besides, the lightning flash, even though expected, is always a shock.

But the Prince bore his gaze imperturbably.

"I do not wonder that you are surprised," he said. "You have known me so short a time. But we Markelds always know our own minds. I have thought the matter over very carefully and I am sure that I am acting wisely. Whether you would act wisely in giving her to me is another question, for, though I am a Prince, I am a very small one, though with income sufficient, I trust, to maintain a wife at least comfortably. I shall be glad to send my solicitors to talk it over with you, and explain anything about me which you may care to know——"

Mr. Rushford's face had gradually relaxed during this harangue, until it was positively smiling.

"My dear sir," he interrupted, "if there's anything about you I want to know, I'll ask you. But that is hardly necessary as yet; for you're taking hold of the matter by the wrong end. We of America don't give our daughters away, they choose their own husbands—subject, of course, to their parents' approval. Now, my daughter—by the way, you haven't specified which one you're after."

"It is Miss "ue that I want," said the Prince.

"Ah—Susie. Well, she's perfectly capable of choosing for herself, and will probably insist upon doing so. Have you spoken to her on the subject?"

"Oh, most certainly not!" stammered the Prince.

"Well, suppose you take it up with her," suggested Mr. Rushford, encouragingly. "If she wants you, it'll be all right with me. I may even say that I'll be very glad to see you get her—I like you better than I ever imagined I should like a nobleman."

The Prince was on his feet in an instant with outstretched hands.

"Thank you my dear sir!" he cried. "A thousand thanks! I have, then, your permission to speak to Miss Rushford?"

"My permission—yes. And my best wishes. And, Prince," he added, as the latter turned away, "don't worry about the matter of income. Susie will be able to help you out a little."

Whether the Prince heard or not I do not know, for, as he hurried from the room he collided with Monsieur Pelletan, who clutched his coat as he would have hastened past.

"Oh, Monsieur le Prince!" gasped the little man. "I haf eferywhere been searching for you. Madame la Duchesse de Markheim arrived some rours ago and, awaits you wit' t'e greates' impatience."

"Where is she?"

"She iss in moniseur's apartment. She insiste' t'at I——"

"Very well; I will go to her," said the Prince, and bounded down the stair. A moment later he was kissing his aunt's extended hand, white and soft as in the days of her maidenhood, though with an added plumpness. "My dear aunt!" he cried. "I but this moment heard that you were here."

"You see I have made myself comfortable, my dear Fritz," smiled the old lady, her impatience forgotten the moment her eyes rested upon his handsome face. "And I have not bee lonesome—Monsieur Tellier has been relating to me a number of very interesting things."

"Tellier!" The prince started round as the detective arose, smirked, and bowed in his humblest manner. "I can't say that I congratulate you on your choice of a companion, madame!

"Don't put on your grand maaner with me, Fritz," she protested, still laughing. "I am very glad that Monsieur Tellier sought me out. But what is the matter with that creatture of yours hovering in the background?"

The Prince turned and beheld Gluck evidently expecting orders to accomplish an assault upon the detective's person.

"Oh," he explained, "I told Gluck he might throw Tellier out the next time he tried to get in here. I'm afraid you'll have to wait a few minutes, my friend," he added, and Gluck retired, visibly disappointed.

"Let me tell you," said the duchess, emphatically, as the door closed behind him, "that your prejudice against Monsieur Tellier is wholly unwarranted and very foolish. He has discovered many things which you seem to have overlooked."

"Perhaps," admitted the Prince; "but he has discovered them in a way that no gentleman could countenance. Which reminds me," he added, suddenly turning a fiery countenance upon the unhappy Frenchman, "that I have an account of my own to settle with him. How dared you annoy—"

But the duchess held up her hand.

"One moment, Fritz," she interupted, sternly. "Don't begin throwing stones until you are sure you are not yourself in a glass house. As I have said, Monsieur Tellier had many things of interest to relate."

"Well, my dear aunt," retorted the Prince, "now that he has related them, I trust we may dispose with his company. I will settle my account with him another time."

"First," said the duchess, with cold irony, "tell me what progress you have made with your embassy, Fritz!

"Very little, I am sorry to say, madame. But in three days, Lord Vernon has promised to consider the matter."

"Three days! And do you imagine all the rest of the world will stand still at your command, Fritz and wait for you? re you another Jeshua?"

The Prince flushed. There was no denying the justice of the taunt.

"But that aside for the moment," continued the duchess. "Tell me something of this American girl you have met here, and with whom you have grown so fond of making the promenade."

"I hope soon to have the pleasure of presenting her to you, madame," said the Prince, flushing still more.

"Perhaps," said the duchess, sceptically, is it really necessary that I should meet her?"

"That, of course, will be as madame pleases. I thought you would na-

turally wish to meet the woman whom it is my intention to marry."

The duchess fairly jumped in her chair.

"To marry!" she cried. "To marry! What nonsense!"

"You will see,' continued the Prince, calmly, "how unwise it was to begin the conversation in the presence of this—gentleman.'

"No!" cried the duchess. "It was m e than ever wise! Do you happen to know who this woman is?"

"I refuse to discuss my affairs further," said the Prince, "until we are alone."

"But do you know who she is? She has no dot! Perhaps you will say that is nothing, that you expected none, though it seems to me it is your duty to repair the fortunes of our house. But it is even worse than that—she is the daughter of an innkeeper."

"I refuse to believe it," answered the Prince, quietly.

"Monsieur Tellier, relate to him—"

"If Tellier so much as moves a finger, I will kick him down the stairs,' added the Prince, still more calmly.

"But he has the papers from the notary!"

"That is nothing to me."

The duchess made a gesture of despair.

"Yet, after all," she cried, "that is a little thing beside this other. Look at this," and she snatched a folded paper from the table at her elbow. "She is a traitor to you—she has been playing with you—she has been assisting these Englishmen to deceive you! You who are such a stickler for honor in woman no less than men! Look at this!"

"What is this paper?" asked the Prince, making no motion to take it from her eager hand.

"It is a note which this impostor wrote to her and to her sister."

"And obtained how?" he questioned a little pale, but keeping himself well in hand.

"Obtained by Monsieur Tellier," replied the duchess. "It does not matter how."

"No," said the Prince, "perhaps not; yet one can easily guess. By bribing the chambermaid, perhaps; by forcing a lock; by rifling her desk, examining her private papers. Oh, it is abominable!" and he turned upon the Frenchman, fury in his eyes.

"No, no, Monsieur le Prince!" protested Tellier. "It was none of these—I swear it! She left the note lying quite carelessly——"

But the Prince was upon him. With one hand at the back of his neck, he steered him, sputtering, to the door.

"Gluck!" he cried and pitched the Frenchman into the arms of the faithful servant. The duchess sitting within the room, caught the sound of a scuffle, fierce swearing; then a sucession of dull bumps sounded through the apartment. The Prince closed the door and turned back to her.

"But, my dear Fritz!" she protested. "It may be true that Tellier is abominable, yet sometimes one must use such instruments—surely, at this moment, we are justified in using any instrument. I have paid him, thank heaven! You must listen to reason. you have been fooled—we have all been fooled—they have been playing with us—laughing at us behind our backs for our simplicity—the girl as well as the others."

"No!" he said, fiercely. "No!"

"Fritz," she cried, her voice trembling, a mist before her eyes as she looked at him, "you believe that I love you, do you not—oh, better than anything else in the world. You believe that I desire your happiness! But it must be happiness with honour, Fritz, as becomes a Markeld. You have your name to consider, your house. You know that I would rather—oh, a hundred times—wound myself than wound you! You must listen, then, when I tell you that this girl is not worthy of you; when I tell you that this note proves it!"

"Read it!" he commanded, in a hoarse voice. "Read it, then!"

" 'Lord Vernon will be deeply grateful,' " she read, " 'if he is not mentioned in connection with today's adventure.' Today's adventure—when he kicked Jax away from her. Can you doubt? Can you be so stupid as to doubt? These Americans—they have no sense of honor!"

He turned to the window without answering, but his face was drawn and white.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Man's Perfidy.

To Archibald Rushford, sitting ruminant in his room, staring absently out at the dunes and the sea, his paper forgotten, there entered presently Susie—a rather subdued Susie, as he noted from the corner of his eye—who drew up a chair very close to his and sat down and propped her chin in her hands and looked up at him.

It came to him in a flash of revelation that, did she have a mother, it was to her she would have gone at this moment, and not to him, and his eyes were a little misty as he looked down at her. That she and her sister should have grown, motherless, to such sweet, triumphant womanhood struck him in this instant as a kind of miracle—he had never thought of it before. He had taken their beauty, their wit, their sanity, as a matter of course; he had never looked at them, clearly, from the outside; he had never quite thoroughly appreciated them. They had come this far, guideless, in the journey of life, and had done well and bravely; but now Susie, at least, had reached a point in the path where she needed help and counsel. She had come to him for it and he must give her the best he had.

"Dad," she began, a little tremulously, "would you mind so very much if I should m-marry and live in Europe? Of course," she added, hastily, to break the force of the blow, "you would come over very often and stay with us, and we would go over very often to see you."

"So he has spoken to you, has he?" laughed her father. "He told me he hadn't."

"Spoken! You know about it? Oh, dad, what do you mean?"

"I mean that a certain William Frederick Albert, of Markeld—I believe that's his name—or most of it—was in here a while ago and had the impudence to ask me to give you to him."

"Oh!" gasped Susie, with flaming cheeks, and sank back in her chair and I dare say cried a little; but her father didn't see her, for his own eyes were full of tears. The moment passed, the tears were wiped away——

"Tell me about it, dad," she said.

"Tell you about it? I have told you!"

"About what he said. How did he look?"

"I dare say he looked about as he [illegible] does—a little pale around the [illegible], perhaps, as one usually does

when one's performing an unpleasant duty!"

"Dad!"

"You don't mean to say you think he enjoyed it?"

"They——they always have to do it in Europe," faltered Sue.

"So I understand. But he said he hadn't told you."

"He hasn't—he hasn't said a word."

"Oh—you just sort of scented it in the air—I suppose—sort of saw it coming."

"Every woman can tell when a man is in l-love with her," explained Susie, with dignity, but boggling a little at the crucial word. "What did you tell him, dad?"

"I told him to take you and welcome."

"Now, dad, you mustn't tease!"

"Well, then, I told him he'd better see you first, since you're the party principally concerned."

"But you like him?"

"Immensely!"

Susie's arms were about his neck, and her cheek was against his cheek, and a pearly tear plashed down upon his shirt front.

"Oh, you dear dad!" she cried. "I knew you'd like him!"

"He seems a pretty straight sort of fellow," observed her father, "he looks clean, and he talks like a man."

"And you won't mind so very much?"

"Not if it makes you happy, my dear. All girls have to marry sometime, I suppose. You'll be rather farther away from me than I could wish, but I dare say the Prince will let me come over and stay in his castle occasionally, and eat at the second table——"

"Let you! Why, he'll beg you to. Why couldn't you come over and live with us, dad?"

"And die of ennui in a year? Not much. I'll go home and make some more money for you—you see, I'd never figured on having to finance a Princess!"

"Dad,' very softly.

"Well, what?"

"Do you know, I don't believe he suspects I'm to have any money."

"Neither do I. That's one thing I like about him."

"But you really might come and live with us, dad."

"Oh, no, I mightn't. Besides, there's Nell—What!" he cried, interpreting the sudden pressure of her arms, "you don't mean that she's gone and done it, too!"

"I don't know, dad, but Lord Vernon has been very attentive to her. She hasn't told me anything; I'm only guessing."

Her father gave a long, low whistle.

"Well!" he said. "You've been hustling things up with a vengeance, I must say! There must be something in the atmosphere. It'll be a little lonely in that big New York house without you, Susie."

"I know it will, dear dad. And if you say the word, I won't leave you—not for a long, long time. It will be a long time anyway, you know—a year, at least—there will be so much to do."

"And a year is quite long enough to keep two lovers apart. Youth goes faster than you thing, my dear. No, no; it'll be all right, Susie. You don't suppose I'm as selfish as all that!".

"No, dad; that's just what I'm afraid of; you're not selfish enough. It's I who am selfish."

"Nonsense! Everybody in this world has a right to happiness, Susie; why, that's one of the foundation-stones of the Declaration of Independence. And, I take it, a woman's great chance of happiness is in marrying the man she loves. That's what every woman has a right to do, and nobody has the right to raise a finger to prevent her. I'll give you to Markeld with a clear conscience, my dear, when the time comes, and bless you both. That is, if you really love him."

"Oh, dad!" she cried and hid her face; there is one light in the eyes which none but a lover may see!

"Quite sure?" he persisted.

"Quite sure!" she said, softly.

"You're sure you're not jumping in the dark; it isn't the Prince you're in love with?"

"No, dad; it's the man. That seems an awfully bold thing for a girl to say, doesn't it? But he—he's such a nice fellow!'

"Yes, I believe he is,' agreed her father.

"He's been telling me about himself, you know; about what he wants to do in the world," added Susie, looking up at him.

"Has he?" and her father laughed. "The same old game—effective as ever! We all do it—why, I remember, Susie—"

He stopped suddenly, with a little tremor in his voice.

"Yes, dad," very softly.

She was leaning forward on his knee, looking up at him. He put his arm around her and drew her close.

"You're like your mother, Susie," was all he dared trust himself to say, his arms tight around her.

They sat so a moment, lost in memory, until a knock at the door brought Susie to her feet. A page handed in a little package.

"For Mademoiselle Rushford," he said.

"Thank you," said Susie, and closed the door. "For me?" she repeated, as she turned back into the room. "What do you suppose it is?"

"The quickest way to find out is to open it, my dear," suggested her father, drily.

Susie ripped the paper off in an instant, and disclosed a little book bound in flexible red leather.

" 'Who's Who,' " she read, looking at the title, and just then a card fell out. She stooped and picked it up. "Why, it's from that odious French detective! Listen, dad—'With the compliments of M. Andre Tellier, who is sure of Mademoiselle Rushford's gratitude.' "

"Send it back to him," said her father. "Or here, give it to me—I'll go down and smash his face with it. I ought to have kicked him out of the house yesterday—I'd have done it but for Pelletan.'

"Wait a minute, dad; here's a page turned down. Maybe there's something he wanted me to see. Oh, yes; it's about Lord Vernon—he meant the book for Nell—I'll call her," and she started toward the open door into the inner room.

"Wait," said her father, instantly. "What about Vernon? Read it."

She stopped, struck by the tone of his voice.

"What do you mean, dad?" she asked, paling a little. "Surely, you don't mean—"

"Read it," he repeated, sternly.

She opened the book with hands suddenly tremulous.

" 'Vernon, fifth earl of (created 1703),' " she read, in a low voice. " 'George Henry Augustus Gardner, K. G., K. T., P. C., F. R. S., F. S. A.; baronet 1628; Viscount Vernon, Baron Dalberry, 1710; Baron Vernon, 1829; trustee of Imperial Institute; born tenth of May, 1859; son of Lord Henry Augustus Gardner, M. P., son of fourth Earl and Mary, daughter

of Richard Chaloner, Boston, U. S. A.; married, Catherine—' "

"Married!" cried her father, and then restrained himself, though his face turned crimson. "But go on—perhaps she's dead."

"No, she isn't dead!' said Sue, reading a line or two farther. Then she closed the book. "I don't understand," she said, dazedly "I can't understand. He didn't seem that kind of man at all, dad!"

"No," said a hoarse voice from the door. "No, he didn't."

"Nell! Nellie dear!" cried Sue, and in an instant her arms were about her.

"It—it doesn't matter," said Nell, steadying herself against the door, striving to still a sudden convulsive shuddering. "I was a f-fool to think he—he cared. Of course he—he was only amusing himself!" and then her self-control suddenly gave way, and her head fell forward upon her sister's shoulder. But only for a moment; that high queenliness was not on the surface, merely, but in the heart, as well. "I think I'm getting tired of Weet-sur-Mer, dad," she said, quite steadily, with a wan little smile. "I seem to be hungering for New York again; wouldn't you like to go home?"

"We'll go, of course, at once, dad," commanded Sue. "That's the only thing to do. Oh!" she cried, her eyes flashing, "I could murder such a man—cut him to piece, inch by inch—and gloat over the deed!"

Rushford was very pale and his hands were trembling a little as he started for the door.

"Yes, I'll order the trunks packed," he said, incoherently. "I'll have to hurry—I'll try to——"

Something in his voice caught Susie's ear; she turned her head and looked at him.

"Dad!" she called.

He paused with his hand on the knob.

"Dad, come here."

He came back reluctantly.

"We're to go away quietly, you know, without telling any one; there's to be no fuss—we couldn't bear that——"

A tap on the door interrupted her. Rushford opened it. A man stood without, a German with complexion like mahogany. He bowed silently and handed in a note. Rushford took it and closed the door.

"It's from Markeld," he said, looking at the crest; "thought he hadn't made his case quite emphatic enough, I guess," and he glanced at Susie's blushing face and smiled. "Of course, we'll have to tell him," he added, as he tore open the envelope and unfolded the sheet of paper it contained "He has a sort of right——"

He stopped.

Susie saw his face turn gray again * * * A great fear fell upon her heart—a cold, still fear that gripped her and left her shivering.

"What is it, dad?" she asked quietly, through clenched teeth.

"Nothing," answered her father, looking at her vaguely. "It's nothing. It's—it's merely a matter of business, Susie."

"Come, dad," she said, still quietly, "don't try to deceive me. Tell me—no matter what it is, I can bear it. Do you think I haven't any pluck, dad?"

"Yes, I know you've got pluck, Susie," he said. "We've simply made a mistake, my dear, in believing these blackguards honorable men. Let's think no more about them."

"Read what he says, dad."

He hesitated still, but her eyes compelled him, and he read:

" 'The Prince of Markeld begs to withdraw his proposal for the hand of Miss Rushford.' "

"And that is all?"

"That is all, Susie."

"It couldn't be!" she said, a little hoarsely. "His aunt is here—Monsieur Pelletan told me—and she has pointed out to him the folly of it! I was silly to think it could come true! But, oh——" and she dropped sobbing into a chair.

Her father stood for a moment watching the heaving shoulders. Then, with a face hard as iron, he opened the door and closed it softly behind him.

To be Continued.

War Time Coffee.

Ideal Grocer.

This was the formula of a coffee mixture, that sold freely in the days of gross adulteration during and immediately subsequent to the civil war, before matter began to right themselves, as they did without the help of food laws:

Best Java coffee, one pound; rye, three pounds. Carefully clean the rye from all bad grains, wash to remove dust, drain off the water and put the graind into the roaster, carefully stirring to brown it evenly. Roast the coffee separately. Grind the mixture and pack in airtight containers. An essence of coffee was prepared by boiling down molasses until hard and then grinding it to a powder and mixing it with half a pound of good ground Java coffee, using four pounds of the powdered molasses.

Wooden Ammunition.

London Chronicle.

Three years ago civil war was raging between two Afghan tribes, the Ali Khel and the Mala Khel. The latter tribe built great hopes of success on a cannon of such a size that 160 men were required to draw it.

A Sikh trained in a British battery was engaged to work the gun, on the understanding that he received 20 rupees every time he hit the village fort of the foe. This did not prove remunerative, for according to an eye witness the ammunition consister of "olive wood balls bound with iron bands, which have a highly eccentric flight and are calculated to do about equal damage to to friend and foe." After a three days' bombardment, in which the fort was hit only three times, the hostilities came to an end.

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Please tell through the Farmstead what disease my chickens are afflicted with. They eat hearty, but their legs seem paralyzed. They are fed corn and have plenty of water. The disease has caused the loss of three roosters and one pullet.—C., Cuba, N. Y.

Will some Farmstead reader tell me how and what to feed bees in winter, when they have no honey?—A., Bolar, Va.

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me the trouble and a cure for a horse with the following symptoms: He became lame about three months ago while trotting. I had different persons look at him, but they could not locate the trouble. Lately he has commenced to swell on the wethers, which at time discharges a sticky substance through the skin. It does not seem to be very sore.—S., Harbor Springs, Mich.

CURE FOR WORMS

Seeing in The Blade that a cure for worms in horses was wanted, I am sending a remedy that I have used for years, and it always gave me good results. One part flour of sulphur, one part powdered gentian root, and one part oxide of iron. Mix these with twice their weight in salt and give one tablespoon twice a day for a week. Then stop for ten days and if the horse is not cured repeat the treatment.—A., Clearfield, Pa.

DEPTH OF ROOT GROWTH

Corn roots have been found to penetrate four feet deep and to fully occupy the soil to that depth. On drier and deeper soils they have gone as deep as eight feet. Roots of small grains, such as wheat, oats and barley penetrate the soil from four to eight feet and even ten feet in depth. Perennial grasses have been found to go to a depth of four feet the first year and five and a half feet the next year and they probably go considerably deeper during succeeding years. Other crops have gone to the following depth: potatoes, three feet; sugar beets, four feet; alfalfa, 30 to 50 feet. In California, grape vines have gone down 22 feet.

Most of these results were obtained in humid or sub-humid regions. Soils and climate differ in such a way as to favor a somewhat deeper root penetration in arid regions, hence it is natural to expect to find roots at even greater depths than the above.

SCRUB BLOOD IN HOGS

There is an impression with many men that a little scrub blood in hogs is an advantage. They think that it makes their hogs more healthy. The theory being that pure bred hogs are bred for certain good points at the expense of constitution. I have never had much faith in this theory since the standard of all pure-bred animals calls for the very points that would seem to develop a good constitution and a perfect animal. Then my experience is that pure-bred hogs are as healthy as any hogs. They have been practically free from disease. This cannot be said of the common scrub hog of this country. When we had nothing but scrubs in this country the hogs died with cholera frequently. I have not had a case of cholera in my hogs for the past 15 years, and nearly all of that time I have kept nothing but pure-bred hogs. There is cholera in the country about here nearly every year, and they seem to prefer mongrels and scrubs to pure-breds for their victims. The cholera has got to within two or three miles of my place several times. I do not claim that my pure-breds are immune from cholera, but I believe that they are healthier than they would be if they had scrub blood in them.—A. J. Legg, St. Louis Weekly Star Farmer.

KEEP THE MONEY-MAKERS

The man who has made two blades of grass grow where but one grew before has been looked upon as a public benefactor. But the man who has succeeded in producing one blade at less cost has worked out a more complex problem. Increased production does not always bring an increased profit. Increased profits from the dairy business must in a measure come from more economical production.

To reduce the cost of production we must have cows that by their breeding and individuality are adapted to our needs. For the butter and cream producing dairy the Jersey and Guernsey have an advantage because of the character of their milk, which contains a higher percentage of butter fat. The Holstein and Ayrshires are compelled to elaborate more solids to produce the same amount of fat. This is a breed characteristic.

On the other hand the Holstein and Ayrshire cow can produce milk solids, other than fats, more economically and are better suited for the production of cheese and market milk. Within the dairy breeds we find a greater dfference between individual cows than between the breeds, we are keeping too many cows. We do not know what they are producing or how much they are eating. Some pay a profit, and some are eating up the profits of the others. It takes the profits from the good cows to balance the loss from the poor cows.

The first step toward reducing the cost of production is weighing and testing the milk from each cow in the herd often enough to keep a good line on what she is producing. Weighing the milk for one day each week and testing it once each month will give practically the same results as weighing and testing each milking. By taking these weekly and monthly records and making a yearly average it is easy to determine how much milk and butter each cow has produced for the year.

This is but one-half the question. Some cows are fairly large producers, but not economical producers. Others may produce less milk or butter, yet be more economical producers. A light feeder may digest her food perfectly and be an economical producer. We should keep track of the cow's feed and its market value in connection with the weighing and testing of the milk. This will show what a pound of milk or butter costs from each cow in the herd. Sell the cows that produce butter for 25 cents a pound and keep all those that produce a pound for 15 cents. Use the scales, tester and pencil and put the herd on a money-making basis.—St. Louis Weekly Star-Farmer.

Thousands Now Use This Low-Cost Cough Syrup

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving You $2—The Quickest, Best Thing You Ever Used, or Money Refunded.

The prompt and positive results given by this inexpensive cough medicine have caused it to be used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy. It gives instant relief and will usually wipe out the most obstinate, deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. It quickly succeeds even in whooping cough and croup.

A 50 cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes a full pint—a family supply—of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy that money could buy, at a saving of $2. Easily prepared in five minutes—full directions in package.

Children take Pinex Cough Syrup willingly, because it tastes good. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative — both excellent features. Splendid for hoarseness, throat tickle, bronchitis, etc., and a prompt, successful remedy for incipient lung trouble.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of imported Norway White Pine extract and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix it with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE DAIRY HERD

Whether you consider yourself a dairyman or not, no doubt you keep cows and milk them. If so, then you may as well have as good cows as possible, for a good cow takes no more stall room, eats no more and requires no more attention than a poor producer. It would seem that everyone who owns a cow would want better ones than they have, no matter how good they may be. The man who starts into the dairy business to stay should grow his own producing stock. The future success of his business depends largely on building up a good herd of high producing cows. An animal does not have to be pedigreed to be good and a pedigree is not a sure indication of excellence in dairy production. But in starting with either pure bred or common cows and growing one's own heifers, the first thing to do is to select heifers to be kept from the best producing cows. One should know almost to a certainty just what a cow is doing and what she is worth.

This cannot be done by guessing at her record, but by testing or weighing her milk at frequent intervals during the producing year.

A very small percentage have good dairy sires, so in choosing a bull it is necessary to know what his predecessors have been good for. If the sire comes from a good cow and his lineage was noted for milk production the chances are that he will improve the herd he heads. By testing and making a good selection the common cows can be rapidly improved so that it is not necessary to buy pure-bred stock. In building up a herd of cows too much attention cannot be given the heifers which are to be kept in the herd. The usual mode of growing calves now is to feed skim milk after they are about two weeks old. Many dairymen stunt their heifers by starting them out on skimmed milk too soon. The calf that is expected to develop into a strong and profitable cow should be given all the chance possible during the early period of growth. Whole milk should be fed until the calf is at least four weeks old, or old enough to eat grain, then it should have grain to eat when it is put on a skim milk diet. The saving of a few dollars on the feed of a calf during its early growth will mean many dollars' loss in the mature cow.

DIRTY EGGS A LOSS

While there are a few egg producers who take the best care of their product, the average person considers the eggs produced on the farm a by-product and makes very little provision for their care, aside from gathering them. A large loss is caused by dirty eggs, the number being enormous, and according to the estimate of Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture this money loss to the farmers in the United States amounting to about $5,000,000 annually.

This loss is very largely brought about by not gathering he eggs often enough. In wet weather more dirty eggs are found than at any other time. This is caused by the fact that the hen's feet are often covered with mud or other filth, and in going on the nest to lay she soils the other eggs already in the nest.

An insufficient number of nests is often the cause of many of the dirty eggs found. Eggs are laid on the ground and around the hay and straw stacks, and becoming stained are classed as "dirties." Again, when too many eggs are allowed to remain in a nest some are broken and many of the others become smeared with broken yolks. This condition is often brought about by allowing the broody hens to use the same nests with the layers. On a farm where one nest to every four hens is provided, and the nests are kept clean and well bedded, it is found that very few dirty eggs are produced.

After gathering the eggs care should be taken not to put them where they will become heated, or near oil, onions or other vegetables, as they readily absorb odors.

Although dirty eggs may be perfectly fresh, they invariably sell as "seconds," and when but a few dirty eggs are mixed with an otherwise fresh, clean lot, they materially decrease the price of clean eggs.

FOOD TERMS

The Illinois food commission has recently explained food terms so no dairyman need mistake them. Among other things it says:

Fat is chiefly in animal products, as fat in meat, and fish, and in butter, cheese and milk; it is also found in large quantities in olives and cottonseed, and is put on the market as olive oil and cotton seed oil. It occurs as an important part of certain nuts, as pecans and walnuts, and it is found in considerable quantities in grains, such as oats and corn. All these fats or oils which are liquid fats, perform an important part in the nutrition of man and animals. They furnish force to the body in the form of heat or in the form of energy.

A given weight of fat produces more than twice as much heat or energy to the body as the same weight of sugar, starch or nitrogenous food. If more fat is taken into the system than is demanded by present needs, the surplus fat may be stored in the body as fat and serve as a source of heat and energy at some future time. The amount of heat or energy furnished to the body of either man or beast when completely assimilated is the same as that produced by completely burning the fat. In fact a similar chemical process goes on in the body in a gradual less violent way. Fat does not produce muscular tissues.

Carbohydrates are substances which, like fats, are composed entirely of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. There is no fixed proportion of any of these elements in all fats. In carbohydrates, however, there is always one-eighth as much hydrogen by weight as there is of oxygen. The most common carbohydrates are the sugars, such as milk sugar, cane sugar and grape sugar; starches, which are the principal part of cereals and vegetables, like the potato, and cellulose, which is the principal part of wood, and an important constituent of plants. Carbohydrates give less than half as much heat or power to the body as fats do, but they are nevertheless one of the most important ingredients of food for this purpose. Their effect as food is the same as a smaller amount of fat. Carbohydrates may be changed in the body. Like fat, carbohydrates do not produce muscular tissue.

Protein is a name applied to a large class of substances which contain nitrogen, such as the white of eggs, casein of milk, the gluten of flour and lean meat. Protein of food is changed by the laboratory of the body into the fibrous and muscular tissue of the body. Protein is the main building and repairing material of the body. It may also be used by body to produce heat or power and is equal to carbohydrates for this purpose, and, like fat and carbohydrates, it may be stored as fat underneath the skin or in small masses between the muscular tissues.

Mineral matter of food is left in the form of ash when the food is burned. The mineral matter of the body consists of calcium, phosphate and compounds of sodium, potassium, magnesium and iron. These are found principally in the bones though the blood and muscular fiber also contain mineral matter. Mineral matter is found in all naturally occurring foods, though manufacturing processes may produce food products, such as sugar and olive oil, from which the mineral matter has been practically all removed. The mineral matter of the food is taken by the body to make bones and perform the other functions for which it is needed. The production of heat or power is not considered as one of the uses of mineral matter.

More than half the weight of the human body is water. It is present in all parts of the body. It cannot furnish heat or energy, but it is absolutely essential to life. It plays an important part in the digestive processes, in the distribution of the food material to the different parts of the body and in maintaining the body at a uniform temperature. It is an important constituent of all natural foods, though manufacturing processes result in eliminating it partly or wholly from many foods. The more water there is in a food, the less there is of fat, carbohydrates, protein and mineral matter, which furnish the heat, energy and building material to the body.

COLT RAISING

The effort on the part of the breeder or farmer should be to supply the foal with such feed and treatment that it will be kept in a thrifty, growing condition from birth to maturity. The first feed the foal gets should be the colostrum milk in the udder of the mare at the time of parturition. This has a laxative effect upon the bowels and puts them into condition to perform their functions properly. After the first few weeks the foal, if given opportunity, will nibble bits of hay and grass and grain. It can be encouraged in this by coaxing it to take oats or bran from the hand. After acquiring this nibbling habit it should be allowed a "run" or "creep" in which is kept an open box of grain. A grain mixture of six parts whole oats, three parts bran and one part linseed oil meal is good to keep before it at this time.

By thus giving it an opportunity to learn to eat grain and hay and practically getting it on to full feed before weaning time it experiences but little, if any, setback when the mare's milk is withheld, and because it knows enough to satisfy the cravings of its appetite and demands of its rapidly growing body with grains and grasses consequently worries and frets much less than it otherwise would.

After weaning is the time when the growth of the foal generally suffers a setback. It often is the case that as soon as the youngster becomes quiet and used to being apart from its dam it is turned out to rustle for itself in the dried pastures and stalk fields of late fall and winter. This practice is false economy. Under such treatment the foal will not make more than two-thirds the growth it should make during its first year. Experienced horsemen say that the draft foal not only should attain to half its mature weight at one year of age, but many of them assert very positively that it does so. It is commonly held that any considerable stunting during the first year will result in a lighter mature animal than would have been produced had the foal been properly nourished as a sucker.

The foal may be given the run of the fields and pastures for the exercise it will afford, and for a considerable part of the roughage, but should not be made to subsist entirely from these sources. Allow it a liberal supply, according to appetite, of the whole oats, bran and linseed oil meal mixture above mentioned. Give it an opportunity to consume in addition to other roughage some bright, clean, dustless clover or alfalfa hay in limited amounts. Corn should not form any very considerable part of the ration of the growing foal, for it is well known that corn is too highly carbonaceous, too rich in fat producing and too deficient in muscle and bone forming constituents to be highly valuable as a food for producing growth.

The safest way to furnish succulence to the youngster in the winter is to give it in the form of an occasional or regular (if the supply will admit) feed of carrots. These are relished highly by horses of all ages, and prove very satisfactory in ration. It is a better plan to keep salt before the foal at all times than to feed occasionally, as in the latter case the craving for salt may be so strong as to cause too great consumption, producing undue loosening of the digestive system.

Any attentions and efforts to make the foal way wise and manageable will prove beneficial in that they develop a tractable disposition. This will prove a highly valuable trait when it comes to service, especially so with the harness horse, saddler or pony. One method of giving it this training is by frequently handling its feet and legs, on which occasions notice should be taken of the development of the feet. These should be kept trimmed properly so that their development and that of the legs may be normal.

Give the youngster plenty of play room, abundance of nutritious, palatable feed, keep it properly quartered, insuring freedom from lice and filth, and keep it acquainted with every one about the place. In this way you will be able to make the most of whatever inherent possibilities it may possess.

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Before Foreign Crockery Came Acros

Irvin S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

THERE was a kind of a turkey that they used to serve in those parts on high state occasions. It was a turkey that in his younger days ranged wild in the woods and ate the mast. At the frosted coming of the fall they penned him up and fed him grain to put an edge of fat on his lean; and then fate descended upon him and he died the ordained death of his kind. But, oh! the glorious reappearance when he reached the table! You sat with weapons poised and ready—a knife in the right hand, a fork in the left and a spoon handy—and looked upon him and watered at the mouth until you had riparian rights.

His breast had the vast brown fullness that you see in pictures of old Flemish friars. His legs were like rounded columns and unadorned, moreover, with those superfluous paper frills; and his tail was half as big as your hand and protruded grandly, like the rudder of a treasure-ship, and had flanges of sizzled richness on it. Here was no pindling fowl that had taken the veil and lived the cloistered life; here was no wiredrawn and trained-down cross-country turkey, but a lusty giant of a bird that would have been a cassowary, probably, or an emu, if he had lived, his bosom a white mountain of lusciousness, his interior a Golconda and not a Golgotha. At the touch of the steel his skin crinkled delicately and fell away; his tissues flaked off in tender strips; and from him arose a bouquet of smells more varied and more delectable than anything ever turned out by the justly celebrated Islands of Spice. It was a sin to cut him up and a crime to leave him be.

He had not been stuffed by a taxidermist or a curio collector, but by the master hand of one of those natural-born home cooks—stuffed with corn bread dressing that had oysters or chestnuts or pecans stirred into it until it was a veritable mi goodness, and this stuffing had c up and retained all the delec drippings and essences of his and his flesh had the savor of things upon which he lived sweet acorns and beechnuts o woods, the buttery goobers o plowed furrows, the shattered co the horse yard.

Nor was he a turkey to be by the mere slice. At least, n ever did eat him that way—yo him by rods, poles and perche townships and by sections—ate from his neck to his hocks and again, from his throat latch t crupper, from center to circumfe and from pit to dome, finding thing better all the time; and his frame was mainly denuded loomed upon the platter like a folding, you dug into his cadav found there small hidden joys titbits. You ate until the pr of your waistband stopped your and your vest flew open like a gine house door and your stomach pushing you over on your back sitting upon you, and then you closed your eyes and dreamed of sliced turkey for supper, turkey for breakfast the next morning turkey soup made of the bones carcass later on. For each sta that turkey would be greater the last.

There still must be such turkey this one somewhere. Somewhere this broad and favored land, tainted by notions of foreign co and unvisited by New York and adelphia people who insist on c the waiter garcon, when his na Gabe or George, there must be where a turkey is a turkey and a cold-storage corpse. And this the case, why don't those places vertise, so that by the hundreds the thousands men who live in might come from all over at this son of the year and just naturally themselves to death?

Farm Machinery

THE invention of labor saving devices for use in agricultural processes has been and is the controlling factor in our food supply. The hand hoe and the horsedrawn plough that scratches a shallow furrow have not entirely disappeared, but their use today is limited to the poorest and least efficient of our farmers. The general adoption of more effective machinery and appliances has made possible the continuance of a domestic supply of food products sufficient for our needs. Theoretically these devices should have reduced appreciably the cost of production and the market prices of the products, but the operation of other forces has offset the economies theoretically to be effected by improved planters and seeders, ploughs and harrows, reapers and threshers, and the prices of farm products are today much above those of 20 years ago.

The product value of agricultural implements manufactured in this country, not including hand tools and wagons, shows the following increase in recent years:

1890	...$81,000,000	1904	[illegible]12,000,000
1900	...101,000,000	1909	..146,000,000

The total number of such implements produced shows an advance from 3,892,012 in 1904 to 5,024,637 in 1909. The increase or decrease in the number of any indidividual appliance may be regarded as a determination of the economic value of that particular device. Thus while the number of hand corn planters increased in five years from 86,000 to 96,000, or about 11 per cent, the number of horsedrawn corn planters increased from 91,000 to 123,000, or about 35 per cent. The hand planter is a convenience for a small garden patch, but the horsedrawn implement is a necessity for cultivation when acres are involved. An explanation could doubtless be found for the production of 45,000 cotton planters in 1900, 127,000 in 1904 and 79,000 in 1909, and for the production of 25,900 potato planters in 1900, 36,000 in 1904 and 23,000 in 1909. For some reason, probably their displacement by some better contrivance, the production of seed sowers declined from 83,000 in 1900 to 60,000 in 1904 and to 8,000 in 1909. The disk harrow is evidently popular, as it shows a gain from 97,000 to 193,000 in 10 years, although the old spike tooth pattern with a 1909 production of 395,000 is in greatest demand.

The disk plough shows a brisk gain from 17,000 in 1900 to 39,000 in 1904, with a drop to 22,000 in 1909. The shovel plough gains favor with the farmer, the evidence appearing in a 10-year advance from 102,000 to 255,000, but the walking plough of various patterns is still the leader with a production of 1,110,006 in 1909, as compared with 819,000 in 1900. Gang plows show a gain of 63 per cent in the last five years. In these five years the use of grain cradles declined 25 per cent and the use of grain harvesters increased 19 per cent. The gain in mowers was from 273,000 to 359,000, while reapers show a falling off of 4 per cent. Threshers operated by horse power declined from 2,237 in 1904 to 822 in 1909, while the output of steam threshers advanced from 7,950 to 23,586. In 1890 the production of these mac was 2,769 for horsepower and 2,66 steampower. While nearly 650 sep establishments are engaged in production of these 5,000,000 i ments and machines, a conside percentage of the total is the o of a comparatively small numb concerns. That this results in an omy in production, in a reducti unit cost, no business man will tion for a moment. Only the il formed will deny that 50,000 harve can be produced and sold by on ganization more cheaply than concerns producing 1,000 each, o 500 factories producing 100 each.

The increase in farm products i last 10 years could probably be a tained approximately. There has a gain of 10 per cent in the nu of farms and of 15 per cent in proved acreage. The gain in pr tion, measured in quantities, probably been not far from 2 cent. Taking only those engage the industry, per capita produ has unquestionably increased ma ally, in some measure because of proved methods of farming, bu much greater measure by reas the aid afforded by improved ments and by a more general u those implements. Not all of these pliances are used in this country. ports show steady increase and eign sales now exceed $30,000,0 year.

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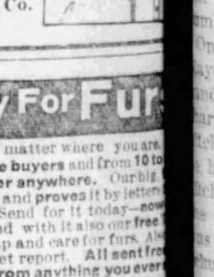

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The Boy That the Courts Honored

THE announcement, several weeks ago, from Detroit, Mich., that Frederick Bloman had died, fell on an unresponsive public the New York Evening Post remarks. Who was Bloman? Some people recalled his life story. Frederick Bloman, 13 years old, illiterate, red-headed, and undersized, a rescued waif and an ex-incorrigible, was judge of the citizens' court of the Ford Republic for boys at Detroit. Four years ago he was consorting with hoboes and begging food for them. He had no recollection of a home, or a mother, and no respect for any living thing. Yet at his death a judge of Michigan's supreme court traveled 25 miles to attend the funeral, the state court of Wayne county adjourned over two days in his honor, leaders of bar and bench held a meeting in his memory, and men and women of distinction gathered around his bier in the nave at St. Paul's cathedral.

Ford Republic, the superintendent of which is Homer T. Lane, is a home for wayward boys. It is similar in its principles of reformation to the better known George Junior Republic. For a time after Bloman was brought there the habits of his former life made him one of the most unmanageable boys in the republic. To cause self-respect to grow in such a soil seemed a hopeless task. Yet young Bloman's reformation, after he came to the republic, though gradual, was sure. He was slow to show the qualities that were in him. A strong, almost grotesque sense of humor won him ultimate popularity.

After three years' residence the boys elected him judge of their citizens' court for a term of six months. At the end of that period he was re-elected. No one had ever administered justice in the little republic with such firmness, fairness and good will. When Fred's second term was drawing to a close his fellow citizens had no thought but to re-elect him. But he lay in a hospital with a fatal illness. Realizing that he could not serve them again, yet unwilling that another should wear his title, the citizens created the position of associate judge and to that office elected one of their number.

On the bench young Bloman displayed ingenuity, tact, and ability in handling his fellow citizens. A lad, charged with "punching another in the kitchen," defended himself by saying he had punched the other, not in the kitchen, but in the stomach. Instantly the judge retorted that his stomach was his kitchen because he kept his "chuck" there. Later he declared that he would put a stop to the "punching in the kitchen," and "kicking in the basement," that had been going on recently.

His resourcefulness in the face of dilemmas was marked. A convicted culprit was once sentenced by him to corporal punishment at the hands of Superintendent Lane. It was contrary to the superintendent's notion of things to chastise his boys. So he begged off on some pretext. The little judge faced a crisis in his administration. To allow the guilty lad to go unpunished would weaken his influence among the unruly element. Both his size and official dignity barred him from performing the task, and there was no public executioner of whipping post. So Judge Bloman created a new thing—an executive board. Like most executives this board was commissioned to act. Its members united in administering fair punishment, and the court's ruling and dignity were upheld.

A Great Alaskan River.

Seattle Cor. Portland Oregonian.

Capt. John Backland, with the four-masted schooner Transit, arrived at Seattle from the Arctic with news that the Kubak river, hitherto believed to be a small Arctic stream, is a mighty river, navigable for at least 300 miles from its mouth.

News of the navigability of the Kubak river was given to those on board the Transit by miners and traders, who for the first time had thoroughly explored its main reaches for a great distance inland.

While they say that it is navigable for good-sized vessels for at least 300 miles, it is their opinion that any vessel which could get over the bar probably could make its way at least ... miles up the stream.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THOMAS E. GREEN

I would like to know something of the life of Thomas E. Green.—G. W. H., Sharpsville, Pa.

Thomas Edward Green, the American clergyman, was born in Harrisville, Pa., Dec. 27, 1857. In 1875 he graduated from McKendree college, later taking a post-graduate course at Princeton. He also studied at the Princeton Theological seminary. He was pastor at Mt. Carmel, Ill., 1880; Sparta, Ill., 1881-3, and Eighth Presbyterian, Chicago, 1883-6. Deacon and priest P. E. church, 1887; rector St. Andrew's Chicago, 1886-88; Grace church and Cedar Rapids, Ia., 1888-1903. He has lectured since January 1, 1903. In 1898 he was elected bishop of Iowa, but declined. He has also been chaplain of several political conventions. Green has also had experience as an author.

GEORGE ADE

Please give a sketch of the life of George Ade.—H. F., Macy, Ind.

George Ade, the American author, was born in Kentland, Ind., Feb. 9, 1866. In 1887 he graduated from the University of Purdue. From that time until 1890 he was engaged in newspaper work in Lafayette, Ind. He then worked on the Chicago Record until 1900. In 1908 Ade was a delegate to the national Republican convention. The same year he was made a trustee of Purdue university, and the following year grand consul of the Sigma Chi fraternity. He is the author of: Artie, Pink Marsh, Doc Horne, Fables in Slang, More Fables, The Girl Proposition, People You Knew, Breaking into Society, In Pastures New, The Slim Princess and Old Stories Done Over. His plays are as follows: The Sultan of Sulu, Peggy from Paris, The Country Chairman, The Sho-Gun, The College Widow, The Bad Samaritan, Just Out of College, Marse Covington, Mrs. Peckham's Carouse, Father and the Boys, The Fair Co-Ed and The Old Town.

SAINT MARY'S RIVER

Will you give some information on St. Mary's river?—L. W. C., Elsie, Mich.

Saint Mary's river connects Lake Superior and Lake Huron. The water from the former lake falls 22 feet into the river, through which it is carried to Lake Huron. These falls were an obstruction to navigation so canals were necessary. Two were constructed; one on the United States side of the falls, and the other on the Canadian. In June, 1855, the American canal was opened to navigation. It is now one and one-half miles long, one hundred feet wide at the bottom, and twenty feet deep. Hay Lake channel, adjoining St. Mary's river below the Falls, has shortened, by eleven miles, the passage from Huron to Superior. In 1895 the Canadian canal was opened. There are a number of well-wooded islands in the river, all being favorite summer resorts.

CARICATURES

Please tell me something about cartoons or caricatures.—B. F. H., West Liberty, O.

Two great cartoonists have been Sir John Tenniel, of Europe, and Thomas Nast, of America. Nast was the cartoonist who portrayed Boss Tweed in the newspapers. Tenniel had more artistic finish in his work than did Nast, but the latter made up for it in power and force of expression. Since the days of these two men there have been other good cartoonists, one of them being John T. McCutcheon. Where Tenniel and Nast made one caricature a week, the present day artists draw six or seven. The best caricatures appear in the daily papers where they are noticed more by busy men than the editorials are. Cartoons are understood by all, while reading matter is not, thus the former are more important than the latter in the effect they have on the reader of a paper.

There are three kinds of good caricatures: First, the strong, powerful, almost brutal; second, the humorous, the one instantly compelling laughter; and last, but not the least in effect, the pathetic; the picture capable of causing men to weep. To draw a good caricature the artist must be in a certain frame of mind. If the drawing is humorous he must be laughing; if it is pathetic, the cartoonist must weep if he expects others to do so.

STANDARD TIME

I would like to have you tell me something about standard time in the columns of the Bureau.—M. M. M., Hicksville, O.

The system of time in the United States and British provinces makes a division into five belts, each covering 15 degrees of longitude. "Inter-colonial time" is the true of sun time of the 60th meridian west of Greenwich, and should cover the territory between 52½ degrees west longitude and 67½ degrees. In like manner "Eastern time" is that of the 75th meridian, "central time," that of the 90th, "mountain time" that of the 105th meridian, and "Pacific time" that of the 120th meridian. In practice, the convenience of the various railroad systems has made the dividing lines rather irregular. Some cities nearer the 75th meridian than the 90th are using central time, and so in other cases. The time of each division is just one hour slower than that of the division east of it.

AURORA

Please tell about Aurora, one of the goddesses.—R. T. L., Morristown, Tenn.

Aurora, the goddess of dawn in Grecian mythology, was the daughter of Hyperion and Theia and sister of Helios and Selene. Every morning she was supposed to rise from the ocean, drawn by the celestial horses, Lampus and Phaeton, and, with rosy fingers, raise the veil of night, shedding light upon the world, until she was compelled to flee from the splendor of the day.

LEWIS R. BRADLEY

Please give a sketch of the life of Lewis R. Bradley, one of the governors of Nevada.—A. C. W., Syracuse, N. Y.

Lewis Rice Bradley, the second governor of Nevada, was born in Virginia, Feb. 18, 1805, and died March 21, 1879. He received a common school education, and then entered the dry-goods business in Richmond. In 1845 Bradley moved to Missouri, where he spent seven years in farming. After this period of time was up he went to Stockton, Cal., and until 1866 was engaged in cattle raising. In 1860 while he had this occupation he was elected to the legislature of California. In 1866 he removed to Nevada, where he continued to raise cattle. Four years after taking up his residence in the state Bradley was elected its governor, serving two terms of four years each.

KAFIR CORN

Please tell me something about Kafir corn in the columns of the Question Bureau.—H. H. S., Valley Furnace, W. Va.

Several varieties of Kafir corn have become established in this country in recent years. The plant is a very leafy sorghum, low-growing and branching. It is cultivated either for fodder or grain, of which latter it yields abundant crops. The grain is inferior to the ordinary corn, but its more certain yield in dry seasons renders it a valuable crop in the same sections where sorghum is grown. Kafir corn is more distinctly a southern crop than is sorghum. The states in which it is largely grown are New Mexico, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas.

WESTERN RESERVE

Will you give me some information on the Western Reserve, a tract of land in Ohio formerly owned by Connecticut?—S. M. A., Elmira, W. Va.

The Western Reserve is that portion of the Northwest Territory reserved by Connecticut, when, in 1786, that state ceded to the United States other parts of the terriory claimed under the charter of 1662, which granted to Connecticut lands limited to the east and west by the sea. This section of land is what is now included in the northeastern part of Ohio. It was all the territory between 41 degrees and 42 degrees and 2 minutes, north latitude. It extended 120 miles from the western boundary of Pennsylvania.

GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

I would like to have published again the address given by Lincoln at Gettysburg.—T. J. W., Kingsman, Kansas.

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from those honored dead we take increased devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

MONROE DOCTRINE

Please give an account of the Monroe doctrine in the columns of the Question Bureau.—A. D., Strong, Me.

The term Monroe doctrine has been popularly used for three principles which at different times have governed the policy of the United States toward Latin America. They are (1) the declaration made in 1823 by President Monroe; (2) various theories of our relations to Latin America, which theories, by several presidents and secretaries of state from 1845 to 1885, have been set forth as forms of the Monroe doctrine; (3) the general doctrine that the United States has a "paramount interest" in American affairs, a doctrine rapidly developed since 1890. The doctrine has been applied several times since it was made the basis of action by the government. The first was in 1865, when the Emperor Napoleon III. of France was informed that the United States considered the French troops in Mexico, supporting the Emperor Maximilian, to be repugnant to that doctrine, with an intimation that General Sheridan's army, already in Texas on the Rio Grande, might be used to drive them out. Napoleon yielded, withdrew the French troops, and Maximilian's capture and execution by the Mexicans followed. The other case was when President Cleveland interfered in the dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain.

MISCELLANEOUS

C. C., Marion, Ind.—Voters must register before each election.

G. F. W., Rieveville, W. Va.—The names of the supreme court justices were published in the bureau of November 30.

G. A. M., Chapman, Kan.—There are no copies of Nasby's letters for sale.

A. H., Salem, W. Va.—The postal authorities of your town will refund the amount of the money order that was returned to you.

W. M., High Point, N. C.—The first session of congress was held March 4, 1789.

L. S. R., Farrill, Ala.—"The Strange Case of Eleanor Cuyler" may be purchased at any bookstore or from the publishers.

An All-Southern Bogie.

Atlanta Constitution.

Nation-wide discussion of Oscar Underwood and Woodrow Wilson as presidential possibilities discloses the fact that there is just one section of the country that takes stage fright at the suggestion of a Southerner in this exalted capacity—and that is the South itself.

The remainder of the country enthuses over the splendid accomplishments of Underwood as Democratic leader of the House in the special session of Congress. His presidential possibilities are discussed in the North and East and West with seriousness. But in the South—the section that has for years furnished the backbone of the Democratic party, and the home of Underwood—there is a feeling of misgiving akin to that of a child walking through a cemetery after nightfall.

Engine Used in Famous Raid: Toledoan One of Daring Party

Engine in Which Andrews Raiders Carried Destruction Along Confederate Railroad.

MAY PENSION HEROES

Bill Provides $100 Monthly to Andrews Raiders.

WILSON W. BROWN of East Toledo.

Almost 50 years after they pierced the Confederate lines near Chattanooga and stole a locomotive in the heart of the Confederacy, the five survivors of the Andrews raiders will be granted a special pension of $100 a month if a bill introduced in congress Thursday by Congressman Willis, of Ada, passes. The survivors are Wilson W. Brown, of East Toledo, William Bensinger, Portsmouth, D. A. Dorsey, Wm. J. Knight and Stephen J. Porter, all of Hancock county.

In April, 1862, 22 men comprising the Andrews raiders, men picked for their bravery and daring from three Ohio regiments—the Second, Twenty-first and Thirty-first O. V. I.—disguised themselves and getting through the lines at Chattanooga penetrated into Georgia. At Big Shanty, while the train crew was at breakfast, the raiders stole a locomotive on the Atlanta railroad.

With the locomotive, the band hurried to the north, burning every bridge behind them. The purpose of the raid was to cut off the Confederate army around Chattanooga from its base of supplies and at the same time block the retreat of the army from northern Alabama.

As soon as the stealing of the engine was discovered, chase was given the raiders, but they were so far in the lead that they succeeded in carrying out their purposes almost until near Chattanooga, they were forced to abandon the engine because of lack of fuel, and flee to the mountains.

Within a week all of the 88 had been captured and thrown into a negro jail at Chattanooga. James J. Andrews, the leader, was tried and sentenced to be executed. Two weeks later 12 of the men were court martialed, and later seven of them were shot without an hour's warning.

The survivors were taken to an old jail at Atlanta. In October, 1862, these men determined to make their escape or die, and on October 16 they overpowered their guards and broke for the Union lines. Within two weeks eight of the number reached the Union lines at various points, but the other six were re-captured and

A Canine Negotiator.

London Globe.

An amusing story concerning the Morocco negotiations is going the rounds of the French press. Herr von Kiderlen-Waechter possesses a beautiful dog, of the boarhound type. The dog and his master are inseparable. One lives for the other; in fact, they remind one of Wordsworth's "Two Thieves" for their attachment. The dog takes part in the negotiations lying at the feet of his master and for the most part motionless. But in the course of the conversations sometimes the French diplomatist unconsciously raises his voice. Then a low growl from the dog leads M. Cambou to modulate his voice. When Von Kiderlen-Waechter had to visit the Kaiser on board his yacht at Kiel some time ago the dog, more suo, accompanied him. The two friends at the port seemed likely to suffer a short separation, but the kaiser saw what was going on between the statesman and harbor officials and solved the difficulty, observing "When two brothers come to see me, I cannot do otherwise than receive them together."

To End Log Rafts.

"Shipping" Illustrated.

Columbia rivermen believe that the recent disasters overtaking a number of the ocean-going log rafts which were being sent from the river to California have been the means of sounding the doom of this method of shipping lumber down the coast. In support of this conclusion it is pointed out that the steamer Carlos, on her last trip, took out a deckload of piling from Stella. Heretofore the great bulk of the piling from that point has been shipped to California in the form of rafts.

Fast Horses.

Tit-Bits.

"Horses!" said the Yankee. "Guess you can't talk to me about horses. I had an old mare, Malzypop, who once licked our best express by a couple of miles on a thirty-mile run to Chicago."

"That's nothing," said the Canadian. "I was out on the farm one day, about fifty miles from the house, when a frightful storm came up. I turned the pony's head for home, and, do you know, he raced the storm so close for the last ten miles that I didn't feel a drop, while my dog, only ten yards behind, had to swim the whole distance."

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New Woman Makes the Turks Uneasy

TURKISH women have been affected almost as much as the men by the changes that have been taking place in their country. They are showing surprising alacrity in availing themselves of the opportunities found in new conditions.

One of the most interesting and remarkable events in the revolt of the young Turks in 1908 was the attitude of the women. Being immune from molestation they undertook to deliver messages and documents and traveled to and from on missions of great secrecy and importance.

It was stated that during the revolution some of the ladies dispensed with servants and did the housework themselves in order to parry spies. When their party triumphed many women discarded their veils and took part with uncovered faces in the street demonstrations of the men to celebrate their new liberties.

One woman headed a vast crowd at Stamboul and declared in favor of the new regime, calling upon her sisters to give it their utmost support, while among the most indefatigable members of the Young Turk Party at Salonica was a lady graduate from the American college at Scutari. Women's clubs were also started, but were afterward suppressed.

After having availed themselves of the help of the women, says the Queen, the victors ungratefully refused to assist their former companions in their own struggles for a wider life, and have been endeavoring to push them back into the seclusion of the harem. It has been found impossible to do this altogether.

Turkish ladies are often well educated, though it is only within the last 50 years that it had become customary for them to read and write. Their lives of seclusion encourage study, and they pass the long winter evenings in devouring any literature that comes their way, for many are excellent linguists. For many years past the education of the upper classes has been conducted on modern lines, which has had the effect of increasing their discontent, and they are intensely envious of their Christian and Jewish sisters.

Many of the leading Turks, especially those belonging to the official classes, are broad minded, highly cultured gentlemen; they are brought into touch with foreign ladies whom they are anxious for their womenkind to resemble; they therefore offer but little opposition to the movement for women's higher education and greater liberty which is now going on in the country.

Besides having well trained English or French governesses at home, Turkish ladies are now allowed to take advantage of colleges and schools which have been opened for girls of other races and creeds, while a bursary is about to be started to pay for the education of a Turkish woman who will undertake to give five years' teaching to others after she has completed her own course.

A paper with a woman editor and with only women contributors was started a few years ago. It dealt with domestic concerns, and informed its readers that "any contributions in accordance with Mussulman faith and with Ottoman morals will be gratefully received." It must be confessed that the contributors supplied but little information of any value; still, it was a beginning, and as such must not be despised.

It is not generally known that the Turkish woman is in a better legal position than her sisters in any country in Europe. She is economically independent of her husband, and the law obliges him to endow her at marriage with a separate estate over which he has no control. She has the disposal of any money or possessions that may have been hers before her marriage, and as in Turkey daughters inherit from parents equally with sons, this is often considerable.

She can dispose of her possessions as she pleases. She can sue her husband in the courts and be sued by him, she is allowed a sum for housekeeping expenses and no one has a right to inquire how it is spent, while her husband is obliged to maintain her and her servants according to his means. The case recently brought before an English magistrate of a man who had given his wife 3d. a day for herself and two children for nine years would be impossible in Turkey.

It must not be supposed, however, that Turkish women do not suffer under many and great disabilities. It takes the sworn evidence of two women to balance that of one man, and whereas men are permitted to marry those of another faith the women are forbidden to do so. it was recently announced in English and American papers that a law had been passed by the Turkish parliament by which a woman could claim divorce from her husband for unfaithfulness.

Had this been true, it would have been a great and far-reaching reform. The statement, however, is incorrect. All a woman can do under the circumstances is to put the matter before a court of jurisdiction, which can grant her a separation, should it be considered desirable. The Turkish parliament could not pass such a law.

Turkish women are taking an increased share in the commerce of the country; they have always been largely employed in its industries, and by their untiring work they contribute in no small degree to the national revenues. The silk work industry, which is largely carried on both in Europe and in Asiatic Turkey, is principally in the hands of the women. Women are also employed in the tobacco trade of Thrace and Macedonia. They cultivate the plants and are employed in the factories of the tobacco merchants, where they dry, sort and otherwise manipulate the leaves. During the grape and olive harvests they are in constant work.

The number of women who are joining the movement for the greater freedom of their sex is increasing, and it now includes many highly influential ladies. For the first time in the history of the country the sultan recently received a deputation of Turkish women led by the wife of Tewfik Pasha, the leader of the Young Turk party, and sister of Ahnet Riza, the president of the Turkish parliament.

They complained that the leaders of the women's movement were being persecuted and they asked for the suspension of the edict abolishing women's clubs. The sultan promised to do what he could to improve the condition of the women of the empire. The ladies next called upon the Grand Vizier Hakki Pasha, who is the husband of an Austrian lady and is known to have liberal views on the subject. He sent out word that he was engaged, but the ladies waited patiently till they were admitted. Hakki Pasha, however, would not commit himself.

How to Avoid Colds

THE Virginia Health Almanac presents for the month of November a few hints about colds and influenza. In Virginia and not less over the rest of the country, the changing weather of early winter brings out a crop of colds in all parts of the state. Comparatively few colds lead to consumption, but since each cold weakens the system and lessens the resistance, every cold should be closely watched. "There is no infallible rule by which colds can be prevented," writes Dr. Ennion G. Williams, the state health commissioner, "and there is no law by which everyone can protect himself from the germ which causes influenza. Common sense is the best protection and a little forethouht is the best ally of common sense."

Draughts, overheated rooms, unsuitable clothing and senseless exposure are the chief causes of colds. Care for these things greatly lessens the danger of catching cold. The open window, which does not create a draught is the secret of proper ventilation. Never stay in a close room, but never ventilate so you create a draught where you are sitting.

The man who puts on his flannels in November and resolves not to take them off except for a change—till spring, unconsciously determines that he will have colds. Regulate your clothing according to the weather, in cold spells, increase it; in warm weather reduce it. A little foresight is better than a spell of sickness.

Some of the methods of adapting the clothing to the weather are of interest. The Clinic knows a gentleman who has five weights of overcoat continually on his hooks during the winter. Before going into the open air he consults the thermometer, and dons the overcoat that his scale determines to be the right one for that particular degree of Fahrenheit. This is perhaps not quite so certain as the Chinese method, in which it is said the temperature may be expressed in jackets, one of which is put on after the other. Fifteen jackets cold would mean a serious lowness of the thermometer, while rises in the mercury during an outing, which may well be possible if one is away from his base of supplies for the day, would mean a smaller figure. The Chinaman may come down to 13 or even 10 jackets without much difficulty, carrying the surplus over his arm, and in this covers rather better than the five-overcoat gentleman changes in temperature during the outing. Another American gentleman, quite well known to science, carries always with him on his summer jaunts a little paper parcel. It contains two fresh under garments of varying weights, the one on his body being a third. If the exertion of the walk makes the temperature torrid, the scientist will disappear into the bushes with his paper parcel a little bit fatter, and this process of suiting his apparel to the changes of the day or conditions consequent on exertion is a continuous one.

But to return to the Virginia Almanac; there appears the usual little group of appropriate proverbs. Here they are for November: "A light overcoat is better than a heavy cold. Many a cough ends in a coffin. A stuffy room is the germ's best ally. A little ventilation is more effective than much quinine. There never was so cold a day but that a little fresh air was healthful."

Walnut Log 350 Feet Underground.

McPherson Corr. Topeka Capital.

A walnut log in a fine state of preservation was found today 350 feet under the surface of the ground on a farm in McPherson county. C. W. Bachelor, a farmer, was drilling a well when the log was encountered. The tree, more than a foot in diameter, is supposed to have grown on the banks of the big sea or lake that once covered central Kansas.

The only part of this lake remaining is the basin west of McPherson. The tree had not become fossilized, but was just as natural wood as though it had fallen yesterday. It must have taken thousands of years, local scientists say, for the 350 feet of soil, sand and shale to accumulate above the log.

Increasing Longevity.

Indianapolis News.

There seems to be something to say on both sides of the proposition as to the desirability of many children in the family. It is noticed that France with a decreasing birthrate, as pointed out by Dr. Lannelonge, has increased the average of human life in the last 25 years by 20 per cent. With fewer children the care and attention bestowed upon the individual child counts for better health and longer life. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the average duration of life in France barely exceeded thirty years, following the wars of Napoleon. In 1880 it was up to forty and now it has risen to between forty-seven and forty-eight years. The progress of medical science has done much to lower the rate of deaths from epidemics and contagious diseases, and the development of a better understanding of sanitation has aided in the interest of longevity. What is true in France is proving true in Indiana, where popular instruction in hygienic principles will surely prove of importance in reducing the death rate and correspondingly in increasing longevity.

Lily Farm on Potomac.

One of the beauty spots in Washington is the lily farm conducted by a woman who, as a clerk in the treasury department, lost her health. Starting as an amateur cultivator of lilies, she has become one of the most prosperous producers of the flowers. She purchased a few acres on the Potomac and caused an artificial lake to be made on her hand by piping in the water. She became fascinated with the work, and willingly gave up her government position so that she could devote her attention to the flowers. Now she has ponds which cover five acres, in which she is raising the flowers, and many persons go to her garden at early hours of the morning to see the lilies in full bloom.

The Flagship of the Iron Ore Fleet

THE Olympics, Lusitanias and Mauretanias of the great lakes are the vessels built by the United States Steel Corporation for the transportation of iron ore. The flagship of the fleet of the William P. Palmer, recently put into service. This vessel is equipped with elaborate accommodations for officers of the Steel corporation and their guests on lake trips.

The William P. Palmer could be dropped inside the Olympic, but she is the giant ship of the Great Lakes nevertheless. She is 610 feet in length over all to the Olympic's 882 1-2 feet, while her beam is only a little more than half the Olympic's and she is only one-third as deep, but she can carry more iron ore at a load than the greatest Atlantic liner. She is named for the president of the American Steel and Wire company, a subsidiary of the Steel corporation, and was built at the yards of the Great Lakes Engineering works at Cleveland.

The Isherwood or longtiudinal system of construction, after which she was built, is the method now employed on the great lakes, where capacity and serviceability rather than beauty are essential. The longitudinal type of construction gives greater strength to the bottom than the ordinary type.

The growth of the old style lake freighter to the William P. Palmer type is interwoven with the development of the great lakes waterways and the improvement of cargo handling apparatus. The lakes are navigable only eight months, and not only must the great freighters be capable of fairly good speed, but the delays at ports must be reduced to a minimum. The W. E. Corey, a vessel slightly smaller than the Palmer, on a recent occasion entered Two Harbors and left again in an hour and a half, having taken on 10,500 tons of ore in thirty-nine minutes. This cargo was later unloaded in four hours and a half. This steamer made thirty-eight trips in one season from Lake Superior to Lake Erie and Michigan ports and transported 400,000 tons of ore.

In 1910 the lake freighters carried 42,620,201 tons of ore, of which 34,042,807 went to Lake Erie ports and the balance to those of Lake Michigan. Many of these freighters carried coal on their return trip, although the Steel corporation vessels usually go empty. Lake Erie ports alone shipped 18,406,469 tons of bituminous and 4,170,813 tons of anthracite coal west.

In the early days ore was hauled laboriously to the lakes, wheeled on board small vessels and at Sault Ste. Marie had to be unloaded, carried over the portage of a mile and loaded again below St. Mary's Falls. A canal around the rapids was begun in 1852 and finished in 1855, and as late as 1860 the small schooners employed in the ore carrying business transported only 114,401 tons in the entire year. The ore was unloaded in tubs operated with block and tackle, having mules and horses for the motive power, and the unloading of a 400 ton cargo in two days was accounted excellent work.

Steel was introduced into the construction of the lake freighters in 1886 and with the widening and deepening of the channel of St. Mary's canal the use of the modern ore freighters is made possible.

The vessels of the type of the Palmer are simply floating ore tanks, the entire length being devoted to the purpose for which the vessel was built, with the exception of enough room at the stern to accommodate the boilers, engines and a portion of the crew and at the bow more quarters, the wheelhouse, steam windlass and other apparatus. Here also are the quarters for guests of officers of the Steel corporation on lake trips. The upper deck is flush from the forecastle aft and is broken only by the thirty-six transverse hatches, having sliding steel covers.

These vessels are sometime loaded by a mammoth crane which lifts an ore car from the railway tracks swings it out over the vessel, capsizes it and shoots its fifty tons of ore down a hatch. In other ports the ore is held in mammoth bins thirty feet and more above the dock, and from these it is run down in steel chutes about four feet wide and semi-circular. The loading is thus more easily accomplished than the unloading.

The first modern unloaded was constructed at Conneaut in 1889 and marked a radical change in the design of unloading machinery and in the internal arrangement of ships. The machine operates a self-filling or grab bucket. Up to the time this machine was perfected the ore had been handled in one ton buckets, the size most satisfactory for hand filling, but with the new mechanical buckets the capacity seems to be limited only by the clear space available in the hold.

Since the introduction of the grab bucket two types of machines have been developed, one in which the bucket is suspended by operating ropes and one in which the bucket is mounted on the lower end of a vertical rotating leg operated by an oscillating beam. One of these machines at Conneaut operating four 15-ton buckets unloaded 11,131 tons of ore from a vessel of the William P. Palmer type in four hours not long ago.

The arms of these unloaders reach into the hatches of the vessels, grab their fifteen tons in each bucket, and are then elevated and swung back over the dock to be emptied into gondola cars or into carriers that convey the ore to piles that accumulate during the summer to furnish the winter's supply for the furnaces at Pittsburg. These buckets are susceptible of turning in a horizontal plane about their vertical axes, and they can thus rake up the ore in a nearly fore and aft line, form a heap, and then gather up the fifteen tons at one time. The operator of the machine is stationed inside the verticle member at its lowest extremity so that he descends with the bucket into the hold of the vessel for each load. Rear Admiral Caspar F. Goodrich, U. S. N., who recently witnessed one of these machines in operation, thus described it:

"Everything is done by electricity, and so complete is the control that the buckets seem almost human as they search the corners of the ship and scrape the scattered ore together before seizing it in their capacious maws."

History Noted on Hides

WITHIN twelve miles of Calgary, a city of fifty thousand people, and with telephone communication with that city, the Sarcee Indians pursue their lives and observe exactly as their forefathers did the ancient habits and customs of their tribe, says the Toronto Globe.

Two years ago there was a great festival at which seven of the oldest chiefs related the stories of their exploits, which the painter of the tribe preserved for posterity on two immense steer hides. These hides are now carefully preserved at the office of the agent on the Sarcee reserve.

The Indian lad relies for his history on campfire stories and a well-tanned steer hide covered with queer characters, painted crudely with a sort of ink made of the juices of plants.

These records are not haphazard, but they are not altogether regular. When several chiefs and medicine men of the tribe are growing old an assembly is arranged where the famous Indian interpreter and painter meets the aged men. One by one the old men stand forth before the people and recount the stories of their lives.

They tell thrilling tales of the battles in which they have fought, of the scalps taken, and the horses they have stolen. These three achievements are regarded as the three most honorable and valorous exploits of the great men. Compared with these the white man's election to parliament, his appointment to high office, and his great commercial achievements are as nothing.

Sometimes their meetings last several days. The old men are enthusiastic in their descriptions of bygone days; they recite rapidly and gesticulate much. The members of the tribe, sitting about them, listen eagerly, storing the details to be told over and over again to their son's sons, until they are tribal traditions of the long past. As they talk the painter sits upon the ground with his steer hide spread before him and paints with his rude dyes pictures to illustrate the incidents.

A circle represents a barricade or encampment; awkwardly drawn pictures of animals stand for the horses he has stolen; a galloping horse, with a man on his back, suggests the story of a wild flight across the prairie before pursuing enemies; a flag may mean a bloody battle won; a tadpole-like mark, a scalped Indian. The figures are very crude, the drawings no better than those a four-year-old child makes on its slate. But some ingenuity is exercised in the grouping, and each sketch is, in a way, a key to the thrilling tales which in time become history.

At Bevieux (Old Bex), among the Alps, the railroad passes the rocksalt mines, from which the Swiss government procures most of the salt whose sale is a government monopoly, and often sold only by the local postmaster, who deals not only in stamps, but in salt. At this point a toothed rail is brought into play, and the gradient rapidly increases, as the cars pass through woods of walnuts and chestnuts, here an important item of the diet and income of their owners.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Watch Your Chance

With the holidays at an [illegible] Blade advertisements will grow in number and interest. It is a good idea to be wide awake at all times—watch your chance for the thing you want. Keep an eye on Blade advertisements now and ever after.

Nick Longworth doesn't seem to have much influence with his father-in-law's friends.

It didn't seem to excite Spain to learn that the Maine was blown up from the outside.

Truth may be stranger than fiction, but the expense is just the same when sent by wire.

"Natives with bare hands prepared the king's road for the Durbar." Are there no picks and shovels in India?

From his room on the top floor of a 30-story building Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan can get a broad view of his earth.

If Lillian Bell is right her husband's mentality was floundering on the back stretch while hers was cantering in under the wire.

If the man who wore a pink shirt and green tie at his wife's funeral isn't crazy he should be arrested for assault and battery.

Elbert Hubbard says God never duplicates great folks. It must be soothing to Hubbard to know that he is the only one of the kind.

Men who imagine that they could adapt themselves to any circumstances and feel comfortable might try sitting on a barb-wire fence.

There isn't much sentiment in the chicken business. After a hen becomes too old to lay she is shipped to market for the town folks to eat.

Dynamite is all right for blasting rock and blowing a hole in the ground, but for the uplift movement other agencies should be employed.

John D. Rockefeller's lake on his Pocantico Hills estate has mysteriously disappeared. It is the only thing that ever got away from him.

During their recent demonstration London suffragettes broke $2,000 worth of plate glass. They should adopt a less expensive method of making noise.

The $170,000 paid to the McNamara attorneys may help some young man who has been hesitating between law and the ministry to make up his mind.

"Society women of Pittsburg are said to be suffering from an ailment contracted by kissing their pet dogs." Not a word regarding the health of th dogs.

Boston girl babies are being born taller. Maybe it is nature's protest against fashion's decree relegating willowy young women to the has-beenery.

An Indiana cat has been buried in a $50 coffin. Nothing less than extravagance. A coffin good enough for any cat could have been purchased for $48.75.

Bishop Fallows insists that a man should live 120 years. Well, the bishop won't find very many men who are not willing. Desire to live is a blessed inheritance.

Iowa club women are going in for perfect babies, but we suppose the men will have to manifest some little interest in the subject before desired results can be reached.

It was thoughtful of the Georgia sheriff to execute the colored preacher-murderer in the opera house. Hanging outside in the rain would have been disagreeable.

The Rev. Anna Shaw puts Eve at the head of her list of the world's greatest women; and then she gives poor old Adam a poke in the ribs with an exclamation point.

A man will say "I don't care," and then go off into the silence and swear. A woman will say the same thing, and run away and bathe her eyelashes in tears. As a matter of fact, everybody cares.

An eminent microscopist announces that old age is a germ, and he may be right about it. We can readily see how one might come in contact with the germ by tearing the leaves off the calendar for a hundred years.

A Missouri court has decided that a divorced woman may kiss in moderation without losing her alimony. To kiss in moderation is the only way. Incidentally the court is to be congratulated upon its possession of a little sentiment.

THE FOOTFALL.

It is a fate, almost pathetic to the zealous partisan, that Democratic hopes in national elections are builded upon the reactions of off-years, which are as durable foundation as river bottom mud after flood. The pendulum that swings so promisingly swings just short.

Mishap and blunder deserted the union army just in time to justify the policies of Lincoln and cause the doors to be slammed upon the aspirations of the Demcrats. When Greeley collapsed, so also did the expectations of Democrats formed partly upon off-year rebukes to Republicans and partly upon profits foreseen in the disaffection behind Greeley. In 1876, the Presidency seemed almost in Democratic grasp, but the reach fell short because the South had not yet succeeded in disfranchising the negro. In September, 1880, the election of Maine signalled a Democratic victory. In November, the country went Republican. The spell seemed broken when Cleveland defeated Blaine and again when Cleveland entered the lists against the pride-bound Harrison.

Fortune flirted a few sweet hours with Democracy in the summer of 1896. By fall the bubble of free silver had been punctured and McKinley came in to set the mills of industry humming anew. The off-year dissatisfaction was forgotten in the enthusiasm over our swift bout with Spain and McKinley was re-elected with ease. Signs in 1902 of weariness with Republican administration were cruelly deceptive and Parker, hand-picked and custom-groomed, was buried beneath the Roosevelt avalanche. The resaddling of Bryan in 1908 was a waste of leather.

Last year, the tariff, the reappearance of reactionaries in the White House ante-rooms, and the Ballinger episode acted as the ferment at the polls. Again the Democrats reaped an off-year harvest.

And again they are to be beheld counting the votes of 1912, playing each for advantage in the race, spinning the shining web of fancy.

But now from afar off comes a sound that gives them pause in whiles they do. It is the footfall of one who treads firmly and masterfully. It is the footfall of the one dominant being in American statesmanship—Theodore Roosevelt.

SHUSTER'S SHORTCOMINGS.

The Wall Street Journal points out the motive behind the curses which the ministers of Russia and Great Britain have rained upon Morgan Shuster, the young American who has been straightening out the finances of Persia.

"If he were willing," says the Journal, "to go to Persia as a dummy or figurehead, making a superficial show of authority, but recognizing that the diplomacy of Russia and Great Britain had long been concentrated upon Persia and must be conserved by him, then he would be permitted to carry on his work with the cordial approval of Russia and Great Britain."

Mr. Shuster's chief shortcoming appears to be virtue. Lacking the elements of a crook, two great nations are foaming at the mouth at the mere thought of him.

OPPOSITION UP-TO-DATE.

In the fifteenth annual report of the Illinois Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, the question is asked:

Why, we ask in all seriousness, should it be considered justice to woman to double her labors and responsibilities, while it halves those of men, as making women equally responsible with men for the political duties involved in the ballot would do? The holding and managing of caucuses, conventions, primaries, courts and legislatures are all involved in the simple casting of a ballot and these are labors which call forth the extreme of man's physical and intellectual power.

This is somewhat of a relief from the insistence that it would be "unladylike" for a woman to vote. This new tack is more likely to prevail toward the end desired than the nonsense about feminine weakness and violet-like tenderness. It is more suitable to a period when women ake championship prizes in athletics.

LOOKING BACKWARD TO '92.

In the year 1892 the Republican party found itself in a period of distinct disfavor with the country at large. President Harrison's administration had been marked by many things strong and patriotic, but he had made serious mistakes, which, in the public mind outweighed his better service. His unpopularity was undisputed and the chances for his re-election were admittedly slight.

It was evident to astute political students that General Harrison was the weakest candidate the party could present in the hard fight ahead of it. Frank and earnest friends urged him to withdraw from the race. Party leaders sought to show him that the honor the Republicans of the nation had done him in elevating him to the first office of the Republic merited some return; that it was a plain duty to sacrifice his personal pride and ambitions to obvious party good.

But General Harrison was a selfish man and a stubborn one. He was unable to see that a personal endorsement at a national convention could in no wise offset the bitter humiliation of a repudiation at the hands of the whole people of the nation. To all arguments and pleading against his renomination he gave but one answer—the sullen and now famous phrase, "I will be renominated."

Throughout the ante-convention campaign the anti-Harrison sentiment of the party smouldered or flamed, but day by day it was beaten back with the cudgel of federal patronage and the foolish cry of "precedent." When the convention met there was scarcely a delegate unconvinced of the unwisdom of renominating the President. But precedent and patronage won and the convention, facing the choice of discourtesy to one party leader or disaster to the whole party, chose blindly.

The toll of that convention's folly was a heavy one. Overwhelming party defeat came swiftly and surely, and in its wake the most disastrous and persistent period of financial depression in the history of the country. Harrison had made good his boast. He was renominated. Precedent was honored to the full. But both the President and the party paid the price.

It was a bitter lesson for man and party and nation. After twenty years it is a lesson still.

THE WAR BRAY.

It is extremely unfortunate that while the United States was taking a position in defence of her dignity, two of her prominent citizens, Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, and Governor Mann, of Virginia, should seize the occasion to make an undignified exhibition of themselves. Nothing could be more foolish than talk of war with Russia, nor anything more warranted to render it difficult to negotiate a new treaty to our advantage.

Senator Heyburn is as loose of chin as one of those Christmas toys in which the lower jaw of the figure wabbles for minutes after the slightest touch. It is his passion in life to break in where angels out to tread with care. He talks, indeed, so incessantly that he has no time to think. Governor Mann, of Virginia, appears to be out after a reputation. He holds no championship belts such as Senator Heyburn is entitled to, but that speech in Philadelphia the other night shows that he is in the same class with the senator. He brays almost as loudly and brainlessly.

A BAROMETER IN POOR ORDER.

In as much as steel has been taken a the barometer of trade in this country, the encouraging statement of Henry C. Frick has been largely accepted as notice that the ebb of business has been reached and the tide is now slowly setting the other way. This may be noticed, in the comment of the press, the interviews with financiers and industrial leaders and in the stock market tables.

The steel situation, however, has ceased to be entirely of industrial importance. It is today more involved in politics than in the simple purposes of manufacture and marketing. The anti-trust suit against the United States Steel Corporation has removed the industry—at least for the time being—from an economic field to one in which its sins are to be exposed for the purpose of carrying a national election. For several months to come, steel will be less a business barometer than a weapon with which to satisfy a jealousy of a highly superior ex-president.

WEATHER FORECASTING WOES.

Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, plaintively reviews the state of his profession. Ninety per cent of the predictions are right, he declares, but no one will believe it. The prophet is never thanked for fair weather, but he is intemperately cursed every time he goes wrong.

The weather bureau is maintained upon the supposition that it is right. It knows more than any private observer could ever know just where the winds are blowing most vigorously, the rains falling and the sleet and slush, rendering life disagreeable, knows all these and the directions they are taking. But where the weather bureau makes mistakes is in guessing wrong as to speed and carrying power of storms and aerial upheavals. In other words, it can measure what a storm does, but not always what a storm is going to do. If a slip is made, then the weather bureau hasn't justified its existence.

It would be much better for the service if it laid less claim to being a scientific institution and admitted more readily that it was a laboratory for the study of a very intricate and wayward set of natural phenomena. When it has found the true system, uncovered the exact laws, then it can do all the posing it cares to. It will cease to be the butt of a large part of the national witticisms.

What Mr. Moore should be thankful for is that it is jokes which are hurled at his head and not bricks.

A RELIC.

Russia, the newest empire in Europe, is yet the oldest country, not barring Turkey. She is the middle ages lingering into the twentieth century.

The crisis over the treaty has made the conditions prevail in Russia more realizable to most Americans than did the writing of travelers and the accounts of the revolutionary outbreaks and the terrible methods of suppression. In barring American Jews, the Rusians probably expressed only a racial hatred. But in forbidding Roman Catholic priests and missionaries of all western creeds to travel in the empire, the Russians betray that very lively fear of interference which afflicted religious bodies since Bruno was burned and Galileo was tortured to the time the Quakers were hanged and fed to flames in New England. It is the mediaeval spirit, consuming hate and prejudice, that rules in these religious matters in Russia and is in fullest harmony with a governmental system of massacre and espionage.

Observing the niceties of modern international dealings with Russia seems almost like being on terms of good fellowship with the fellow who bossed the thumbscrew work in the Spanish Inquisition.

Drive all the trusts out of business and the weather will be about all that is left to find fault with.

ONE OF MANY REVOLUTIONS

Mayor Gaynor, of New York, has added his voice to the tumult of criticism against modern systems of education. He says, as many others have said before him, that in the effort to cover the whole acreage of human knowledge the schools fail to give thorough instruction in any one part of the field. It is all a smattering, a glossing, of education, he believes. Everything is veneered. Nothing is real and solid.

Judging from the articles written by schoolmen, it would seem that the persons most dissatisfied with the systems are the educationalists. Mayor Gaynor couldn't say worse things against the schools than do the persons who teach in them. But these systems are not to be changed in a day. They cannot be thrown out every time some one rises upon his hind feet and cries out that a change is needed. For something must come in the place of the educational processes discarded. The perfect substitutes have not been found, or at least, they have not been agreed upon. Shall only a few studies be taught exhaustively and everything else ignored as if it did not exist? And what shall these new studies be? These are questions not to be answered offhand. The school people, we are sure, are safely to be trusted with the problems. Criticism from the outside will do no harm, but neither is it likely to do much good.

THE FUTURE OIL SUPPLIES.

The annual production of oil in the United States was from 50,000,000 barrels in the period between 1890 and 1900. In 1900, the production rose 63,000,000 barrels. Two years later it was 88,000,000 barrels. In 1903, the production passed the 100,000,000 barrel mark and in the following year 70,000,000 was added to that huge figure. The increased production has continued until in 1910 it amounted to 209,556,048 barrels. Compare this last figure with 260,000,000 barrels—the total production of the world in 1907.

These statistics do not look much like the exhaustion of the petroleum fields so frequently predicted. The showing indicates that though old districts play out and are abandoned, new fields have been found which more than offset the losses. One may read in the reports how the oil fields wax and wane. Pennsylvania reached the height of its career as an oil producer in 1891 with 33,000,000 barrels; the production of 1910 was 8,794,662 barrels. Ohio fields yielded 24,000,000 barrels in 1896, but last year reported only 9,916,370 barrels. The Texas production—28,000,000 barrels after the tapping of Spindletop—has dropped to less than 9,000,000 in 1910. California, Oklahoma and Illinois are the present leaders. The time when there is no oil left to discover may yet be a long way off.

Walter Sheldon Tower in his interesting work, "The Story of Oil," says:

The supplies of tomorrow cannot be furnished from the fields of today. Not the present generation, nor the one next to come is likely to see the supply fail, but both are sure to see changes such as the industry has never shown before. With a continuation of the present conditions no power on earth can avert the speedy exhaustion of the fields of this country. Standard Oil will be a thing of the past and America will have to seek her oil in the countries where she long held undisputed sway in the oil trade.

"Man must have light," says Professor Tower. But before the last petroleum well is exhausted perhaps man will have made electricity so cheap and common that he need worry no more about the failure of petroleum than he did over the lessening supply of whale oil.

THE FLOWER OF NOBILITY.

The penitentiary is an institution of deadly routine. It takes a man's soul, warped as it may be when he comes there, and tortures and shrivels it and feeds it upon its own pain. There is no sight to take the convict out of himself, no glimpse of moving landscape, of the splendor of sunset and the sweetness and cheerfulness of dawn. Usually he is denied the company of the stars to which others have looked for solace from the griefs of earthly things. The convict is, by force of circumstance, the most self-centered of human creatures.

The other day the warden of the Wisconsin state penitentiary was given a ten dollar bill by a convict who asked that it be spent to provide the children of some poor family with a tree, the rest of the money to go to the purchase of presents and a Christmas dinner.

Think what had to be overcome in the mind of that convict which would prompt it to such a gift—thought of the round of bitter toil, hatred against the social state which made him a prisoner, greed for those trifling possessions and recreations which are held of such immense importance in prison, the brutal selfishness bred by walls and bars.

As the world learns itself better, it finds no place is so dark and dreary in which the flower of nobility will not sometimes blossom.

DISPOSING OF THE MAINE

The urgency deficiency bill, presented to the house of representatives on Friday, contains a provision for an appropriation with which the battleship Maine shall be dismembered and parts of her distributed among the cities, patriotic societies and survivors or heirs of those who died that night in Havana harbor.

One could scarcely think of a method of disposing of the Maine which could be more vulgar. In the first place a ship is not a mere mass of steel plates and timber. She is personified, recognized as female in character, because that is the way of a ship. She has human qualities, individuality. She is no more like a factory building or a freight car or a drill press than a man is like a boulder of iron ore.

To set up pieces of the Maine for public curiosity is not to stir patriotism or awaken the fond memories of those whose sons and husbands and sweethearts were killed on board the Maine. To do so would be almost as proper as unearthing the coffin of one of our great men and placing it in some public square for people to stare at and fools to scribble their names upon.

The Maine should be taken out into deep sea and buried with solemn rites—escaping the cheap vulgarity of a museum curiosity and coming to the end that a noble ship should have.

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN JANUARY AND OTHERS.

We have just mailed to all whose subscription expires next month a series of remarkable low propositions for renewal. We are advised of a bill for the action of congress after the holidays which is of grave importance to newspaper publishers and subscribers. This bill is urged by the postoffice department and contemplates doubling the rate of newspaper postage. If passed, it will go into effect July 1 next, and will render it absolutely impossible for us to continue as favorable terms for subscriptions as we are now offering.

However, come what may, we have determined to continue during the coming four or five months the present favorable terms, with chances of large increased expenses.

And now we feel that every subscriber should appreciate this liberality to the extent of promptly renewing one year more upon our liberal terms, and, furthermore, bring with you all the new subscribers you can. Send us clubs of ten (the most favorable of all our propositions), but if impossible to send a club of ten, send a club of four anyhow. Do this now, while you can, as it will be too late after your subscription has expired.

GERMANY AND PORTUGAL.

The rumors to the effect that Germany is helping to keep the pot of Portuguese politics a-boil are probably no more than rumors. Her interests and her dreams, as far as the expansion of her territory in Europe is concerned, do not lie toward Portugal, but to the south and east, toward Austria and Turkey.

The story goes that Germany demanded a free hand in Portugal as an alternative to concessions in the Moroccan affair. If that were so, then the explanations of the German and English diplomatists—supposed to be complete and delivered with the greatest frankness—have their most interesting parts suppressed. Little Portugal could, of course, do nothing if Germany did exercise a free hand. Her pitiful struggle for freedom would cease. She would become materially a thousand times better off, but those benefits would be gained at the price of her racial integrity and national aspirations.

Germany is the bugbear of European politics—the shadow and the terror of international gossip—the big fish pictured as pursuing the little fish. There is a basis of substance in this hearsay. For Germany has a population of more than 50,000,000 within a territory smaller than the state of Texas. Each year 800,000 new pairs of hands must be provided with employment. She is like an oak growing among stones. The oak will grow within its crevices so long as it can. But some day it pushes the stones aside. Just which European stone will give way before Germany is not certain. It will probably not be Portugal.

LOSSES UPON THE LAKES.

The figures of loss of life and treasure on the Great Lakes in 1911 look appalling if you do not look at the records of other years. Yet relatively the season which closed this month was a mild one in this regard. Shipping as a whole might very well think that it got off luckily, remembering the disasters of other seasons.

In a period of 30 years, there were 6,000 wrecks on the Great Lakes. A small city might have been populated with the men and women and children who died in these waters. The loss in capital and cargo would have paid a big nation's debts.

The biggest items of loss were collision and fire, $700,000 and $400,000 respectively. These are accidents within the control of the navigators. They do not represent the forces against which the older men in the lake service had most to contend with—shifting channels, unmarked wrecks, unlighted shoals and points, wild winds, blinding snow and the spindrift, which freezing and piling upon a vessel thicker and thicker, finally weighted it to the bottom. Collisions can be prevented and they will be reduced to a minimum as the protective equipment is improved and the skill of sailors and engine crews is raised to a higher plane. Fire is as completely within man's responsibility on water as on land.

Strandings, groundings and harbor accidents cost $250,000 and occurred mostly among the small and light draught steamers, the fish tugs, lumber schooners and tows. They correspond to the predominating types in the years when 200 vessels were surrendered to the waves in every twelvemonth.

The qualities requisite for navigation in the learning years were daring and endurance. Caution now counts more upon the lakes than do the older and possibly more noble demands of navigation.

Sunday School

IN THE SCHOOL THAT HISTORY KEEPS

International Snday School Lesson for December 31 Is An Annual Review.

By William T. Ellis.

The mayor of a western city has undertaken to break the era of high prices by going into the retail provision business himself. Commendable as this procedure may be, the fact remains that the phenomenon of high prices is absolutely world-wide. Its causes and cure must be sought with broad vision. So in all problems of economics, politics, business and religion, it is important to understand things in their relations. Yesterday is linked to today, and there and here are inextricably interwoven. The story is told of a certain president of the United States that he found himself greatly hampered in the foreign affairs of the nation, because he was not conversant with American history. In the Jungle Books, the boy Mowgli took counsel in emergency with the long-lived python and elephant, because out of the experience of the past they could offer remedies for the present.

Confronting peculiarly critical times in the nation's life, it is well for patriots to recall that God has been keeping history's school for many long centuries. The present generations are not his first pupils. The lessons he taught the nations of long ago, are still the lessons that he is trying to teach us. If we would understand the relation of God to our own times, we may not be ignorant of the relation of God to all times. There is no better material for studies in citizenship than this past year's course of Sunday School Lessons in the life of the ancient Jewish people.

Starting With the News.

A common interest is a good beginning for a broader acquaintance. The average person who would like a familiar route back to the old lands and times in which these Bible stories were laid, can find it in the day's newspaper dispatches from the East. Some of the later lessons were laid in Persia, the land which was then so glorious and is now so abject. Russia has invaded Persia and there has been a keen struggle waged for the ousting of a young American, W. Morgan Shuster, the financial adviser to the Persian government. Probably the end of the story will be the partition of Persia, putting the old nation under the comparatively new flags of Russia and Great Britain.

Relations between Germany and Great Britain are strained just now, and one point at issue is the Bagdad Railway. There is no better way to study the subject of the Hebrew exiles than to look into the question of the Bagdad Railway, which has branches running from Palestine up into Syria, past the home of Abraham and Rebecca's well, in Haran, and down through Babylon to the vicinity of Ur of the Chaldees. This new line pierces the territory of Assyria and Babylonia. There are lessons in statesmanship for this present enterprise to be learned from these old-fashioned Sunday school lessons.

The Holy Land, as we now learn from the cable dispatches, is afflicted with what the Moslems call a "Holy War." The followers of the Prophet have attacked Christians because of the Italian operations at Tripoli. Thus, in an entirely new form, the old strife between truth and error is continued, and the studies in Judah's early history fit the present case.

The Jews on the Spot.

Down in the neighborhood where the Jews were carried captive by Nebuchadnezzar, and where they hung their harps on the willow trees, and lamented that they could not sing the Lord's songs in a strange land, the archaeologists are digging up much new light upon the times and incidents about which the Sunday schools have been studying. There seems to be an increased interest in archaeology throughout the world, and it is worth remarking that the student of the Bible is better prepared to understand the finds in Babylonia and Assyria than is the ordinary person.

Present interest in this region, upon which the Sunday schools have concentrated the attention of millions, is increased by new projects for the redemption of Mesopotamia by vast irrigation schemes. It has been determined that this land—once a garden, now a desert—shall be made to bloom again, and the engineers and workmen are on the ground and far advanced in their labors.

There is a further romantic interest attached to these old stories by the fact that the Jews are still on the spot. A huge remnant from the exile continues to live in Babylonia, Assyria and old Elam. What to do with the Jew is the subject of much discussion, and various colonization projects. The status of the Jews in Russia is agitating America. Let us remember that the whole Jewish problem harks back to these days of disobedience concerning which we have been studying.

Learning the Great Lesson.

After all, and after all, did the Jews learn their lesson during the 580 years of history which this review period covers? We have seen them rise as a kingdom, split in twain, and, then pursue an undulating course, until finally they were dispersed by the captivity, which was the flail of Jehovah. Were they cured of their idolatry? It is commonly said that they were. Yet the archaeologists are digging up incantation bowls which show that for centuries after the captivity the Jews were past masters of the art of witchcraft.

Today, the temporal condition of the Jew is better than it has ever been since the fall of Jerusalem. Wealth, prestige, position, and political consideration all belong to the Jew. The most careful observers within the race, however, point out that the present irreligion of the Jewish people is an ominous sign of a deplorable condition that makes wealth, learning and standing of no avail. The youth of Judaism is being lost to the faith of its fathers. The need for old prophets, such as spoke words that have echoed in all the Sunday schools of earth during the past 12 month, is still present with the Chosen People.

"We've had no end of a lesson.
"And is may make us a nation yet"

wrote Kipling. The Jews were in school to God. We have seen in these studies the full course of the curriculum. The one great admonition of the teacher was to fixedness of heart. With incredible patience and infinite resourcefulness, God sought to teach his people the lesson of loyalty to him.

They preferred to follow fashion. Can this new western world learn the same lesson? We have specialized upon it, "Men and Religion" campaigns are covering the country, and still the bulk of our people do not heed.

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet.
Let we forget, lest we forget."

WOOL.

The report of the tariff commission fully justifies the President's action in vetoing the political claptrap known as the wool bill which the last congress passed.

The report calls for tariff revision in a really more drastic form than the wool bill dared to go. The investigators found that many of the duties were prohibitive, that they made the clothing of Americans more costly to them than to any other people in the world, that a lower average rate could be established without hurting the sheep raiser or destroying the woolen industry.

The interest in the subject shifts, however, from the report itself to the speculations as to the treatment the report will receive at the hands of congress. The prejudice to commissions of experts is an old one. Congress dislikes to be told anything by outsiders. It dislikes also to change its customs. A national campaign is coming on and the tariff is stuffed with political possibilities. To write and pass a bill in keeping with the findings of a body of men who really know the subject goes against the grain of our distinguished lawmakers. Still more harrowing to legislative feelings is the surrender of campaign material. At one time or another many members have talked eloquently of that fair day when the tariff will have been taken out of politics. But now that it can be removed from such fell influence, these same members are not at all certain that it is desirable—with a national election less than a year away.

There will probably have to be an expression from the people before the scientific tariff can be realized.

Republicans have always been pretty successful with their scheme of nominating presidential candidates in Chicago. With Democrats it doesn't make much difference where their conventions are held.

"Why does a woman love a fool man?" somebody wants to know. Probably for the same reason that a man loves a fool woman. It isn't polite to ask impertinent questions.

It is well, perhaps, that we can't tell today just what kind of weather we shall have tomorrow. If we were too smart the sun would never get a chance to surprise us.

If science is right the time will come when the human race will have but a single toe on each foot. This will leave the one-legged man with a minimum.

A New York suffragist suggests that women could get along very well without men. Maybe they could, but they would miss a lot of romance.

Those chimpanzees that have been taught by a Pennsylvania scientist to think may be talking like a university professor soon.

We heard one man speak of the pompadoured statesman from Wisconsin as Lafe Follette. That's not so bad.

The meanest thief we ever heard of was a stout, hearty fellow who stole a feeble old man's cane.

The great powers are always ready to give China all the advice she needs.

Seeks the Origin of Life

LECTURING to the London Institution on the attractive mystery of the origin of life, Dr. H. C. Bastian gave some of the latest results of his investigations. It is generally admitted by scientific men, he said, that in the early days, by reason of certain physical and chemical processes, living matter came into existence, and that from these early beginnings the various animals and plants had gradually been produced by successive changes. But there is a great difference of opinion whether the process is confined to one period or whether it is repeated, and whether it is recurring in the present day.

The majority of naturalists seem to think it occurred only in the remote past, but Dr. Bastian holds that his experiments have proved it exists even today. Describing the various methods adopted to ensure the fluid experimented with being made sterile, and to ensure the vessel being free from air, he said he proved years ago that either he got new living organism which everybody else said were killed.

In 1906 he began to experiment with inorganic fluids. He heated these to great temperatures, varying from 125 degrees to 145 degrees Centigrade, which meant 293 degrees Fahrenheit, an enormous temperature. Fifty-five degrees Centigrade was the death point of bacteria. The fluids were heated to 145 degrees Centigrade for from five to twenty minutes. In six or seven months there seemed to be no change, but when some sediment was picked out by a sterilized instrument and submitted to a microscope, organisms were found.

Dozens of pictures showing the different organisms obtained in this way were shown.

It was first argued, said Dr. Bastian, that though he had obtained organisms he had not proved they were living. Therefore he had the microscope slide covered with a thin film of paraffine, and in four, five or six days it was found that the organisms distinctly multiplied and increased. Another method was to put a bit of the sediment in an incubator, and in a few days there was found to be great growth and multiplication or organisms. That, he thought, quite settled the question whether the organisms were living or not.

Varieties

Sixty per cent of the populat Japan still find employment in th tivation of the soil.

A detachable reservoir to m ruling pen a fountain affair ha invented for draftsmen by a C man.

China's new cotton mill is th one in the country. It was bu the Japanese. The machinery is ated by electricity.

Among the most productive i tries in Korea are its gold mines especially those controlled by A can citizens.

Coal consumed in the United S amounted to 501,596,378 tons in Great Britain 296,007,639 tons in Germany 245,043,120 tons.

A man in Iowa has patented a stead that holds a mattress on r and pivots. The object is to tur mattress around or turn it over slight effort.

London has 50 theatres license the performance of stage plays, seating capacity for 60,843 persons 48 music halls capable of seating 783.

A very good indication of how the population increases is that 200 new telephones go into use i around New York city every 24 h

A Swiss aviator circled in his plane over a church where a was being married and dropped a quet before the bride, from an tude of 60 feet, as she came ou

Using a bed of heavy rubber i of slate, a Pennsylvanian has i ed a combination billiard and table that can be folded and pu of the way when not in use.

To revive wilted flowers, try pu in lukewarm water, rather than Many flowers (either wild or vated) will never revive in cold w but will respond to the warm process.

Coal dust, found in every bi usually wasted. Have it brought scuttle and add sufficient wate make it moist. Bank it upon th and you will have no fault to with the result for hours.

An English engin proposes 200-mile railway from Port Egypt, across Arabia to Basra a head of the Persian gulf, and th prolonged across Persia to join Indian railways via Quetta.

The Earl of Meath in an address fore a girls' club said that "there 1,500,000 more women than men, the future of the empire not years hence was going to be de not by men but by women."

Paul Rainey, who left New Yo be gone three years on a hunting has met with great success in A He bagged 26 lions on a single hunt. He used half-breed ma that faced the lions fearlessly.

Tape provided with eyelets for enings, as well as some material buttonholes, may now be bough the yard. Hooks and eyes on sold by the yard, is another convenience for the busy housewo

Switzerland is said now to more visitors from the United S than from any other nation e its next door neighbor, Germany city of Lucerne alone entertained than twenty-six thousand Ameri in 1910.

Since January 1 automobiles been held responsible for the deat 89 persons and the serious injur 855 more in Greater New York, cording to the report of the secre of the National Highways Prote association.

Great Britain has about $80,000,00 vested in hounds, horses for follo the hunt and hunt club prop There is one clerical master of hounds, the Rev. E. A. Milne, who been master of the Cattistock ho for 11 seasons.

The old "Sparta" turtle on the farm, near Howton, N. J., turned recently for the first time in se years. He was first noticed on farm 71 years ago when Jahn Ta man discovered him and worked initials and the date on his shell.

An Oxfordshire (Eng.) farmer discovered in a field at Westfiel fine specimen of prehistoric ring age. The coin, which resembles curled caterpillar, has a solid matrix with regular traverse belts silver alloy. Its total weight is 9

A recent decision of a court Trieste occasioned much indigna among young Austrians, for by decision lovers render themse liable to a summons for lese maj if they vary the official position postage stamp, whether on a card on a letter, to indicate their se ments.

Soldiers are lined up along northern boundary of Yellows park continually firing their rifles keep the thousands of elk in the p Dick Randal, the well known hunt guide, says the park officials h been instructed to keep the animals the park until the hunting sea closes.

The Institute of Plumbers at a cent meeting at Huddersfield, Engla discussed the question of bringing action for libel against an author w alleged in a recent volume that plum ing is the "worst trade from a mo point of view," and that he "wo sooner have a burglar in his ho than a plumber."

The military doctors are disagree about that supposedly perfect mecha ism of war, the German army. T expert of the London Times says is "living on a glorious past," a that its routine crushes out "in viduality and initiative." An Ame can general, on the other hand, ca the German army "a magnificent mi tary machine."

The Hampshire (England) cou education committee has under co sideration a scheme for teaching thr among children by establishing in lower and infant schools a savi bank on the lines of the postoffice. sums deposited will remain untouc to the end of school life, to be us for helping the children when starti work.

More than a third of the new g now produced in this country goes i the arts and manufactures. Ten ye ago the proportion put to this use only about one-fifth of the total p duction, or $18,000,000. Last year t amount was $34,000,000, or near double that of ten years ago. This l $62,000,000 for coinage and other p poses.

In the Paddington borough of Lo don, if you operate a tenement apartment house, you must sweep t floors of all rooms once a day, wa them once a week and open the wi dows of all sleeping rooms for at lea one hour each day or pay a fine of $ It may not be possible to make t people moral by law, but the boroug council of Paddington believes muc can be done to make them healthy.

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Get rid of straps and springs and be CURED. Simply write for our free cloth-bound Book of Advice, containing facts which took us 40 years of day-after-day experience to learn. It tells how 290,000 people were benefited and cured in a simple and inexpensive way. Book explains why drugstores should not be allowed to sell their misery-making trusses. Explains the dangers of operation and why it is no longer necessary. Exposes the humbug "Electric" "appliances," "plasters," etc., and puts you on guard against throwing money away. Book tells how the wonderful Cluthe Self-Massaging Pad cures rupture by strengthening the weakened muscles while holding continuously with ease—Sent on 60 days' trial to prove it—it is waterproof—no leg-straps—no body-springs—how it ends all expense on account of rupture. 4000 Public Endorsements sent with the book.

After you have read this book you'll know more about your condition than if you had gone to a dozen doctors. You'll know how to get immediate relief without risking a penny. When writing, please give our box number.

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GERMANS PLAN A TARIFF WAR

Use Retaliatory Measures When America Refuses Concessions.

Berlin, Dec. 24.—Secretary Knox's threat to inflict retaliatory tariff duties upon Germany leaves the kaiser's government unmoved. It is asserted here that right and reason are indisputably on the Fatherland's side. If America is experiencing discomfort or inequality with regard to certain articles, she is getting according to the German presentation of the case, nothing but a dose of her own medicine.

The difficulties which have arisen are of recent origin. They are disconnected with the old time complaints about German discrimination against American meat products and the potash dispute of 1910-11. The occasion of the pending trouble is the decision of the United States government to admit Canadian wood pulp free of duty without reciprocal concessions of any sort from Canada.

Germany exports between 30,000 and 35,000 tons of wood pulp a year to the United States, representing an annual trade of $1,250,000. She considers herself, under her most favored nation treaty with the United States, to be entitled to send wood pulp into the American market on the same terms as Canada.

Ambassador Bernstorff made representations to this effect to the state department in November, immediately on his return from Germany. The protest remained unheeded, whereupon Germany proceeded to resort to retaliatory measures.

New German commercial treaties with Sweden and Japan were to go into effect on Dec. 1. The treaty with Sweden granted a special tariff on two articles which enter into direct active competition with American imports—namely: crucible tool steel and rubbers. In both these lines America had begun to develop a brisk and growing trade in the fatherland.

At the beginning of December Hamburg and Bremen agents representing American houses suddenly discovered that their Swedish competitors were getting tool steel and rubbers through the customs at lower rates than those on American goods.

The Americans protested, but were informed that Sweden had some sort of preferential treatment on tool steel and rubbers, such as Canadian wood pulp was getting in the United States. The Americans then inquired what had become of the most favored nation rights they were supposed to enjoy. The custom authorities replied that was the same question they had propounded when they tried to get German wood pulp duty free into the American market.

Unprejudiced observers believe the German case is strong. They predict that the new "Pittsburg diplomacy" now enthroned in Washington and momentarily under fire in Germany is headed for disaster if it forces the pace.

The biggest gun in the world is a sixteen-inch breech-loading rifle designed for the sea coast defense of the United States and its insular possessions, the first one completed being intended for the Panama canal. The total length of the gun in 49 feet 2.9 inches. It has a diameter of sixty inches at the breech, tapering to twenty-eight inches at the muzzle. If smokeless powder is used, it is estimated that a full charge of 576 pounds will throw a projectile weighing 2,400 pounds a distance of twenty-two miles.

CZAR'S TROOPS AND PERSIANS ARE IN BATTLE

Attacks Made by Russians in Further Effort to Force American Out of Office.

Teheran, Persia, Dec. 21.—Serious fighting between the Persian constitutionalists and the Russian troops is reported to have occurred. No details are given in the dispatch from Tabriz which conveys this report.

The clash of troops in Persia followed close upon the resignation of the Persian cabinet last night. The ministry, it is expected, will be succeeded by an ultra-Democratic cabinet which will regret the Russian ultimatum demanding the dismissal of W. Morgan Shuster, the American treasurer-general of Persia.

Unofficial reports that Russia had decided to move on Teheran Thursday and place a guard about the residence of W. Morgan Shuster, Jr., the American treasurer general of Persia, to prevent him from attending to the duties of his office were given little credence by the state department.

The officials, however, admitted that such a situation undoubtedly would present a difficult problem in view of the representations made by the United States some time ago that the right of Mr. Shuster as an American citizen must be respected.

FOUR THOUSAND SOLDIERS WILL ADVANCE TOMORROW

London, Dec. 21.—It is understood, according to a news agency dispatch from St. Petersburg, that unless Persia decides today to accept the terms of the Russian ultimatum demanding the dismissal of W. Morgan Shuster, the American acting as treasurer-general, the commander of the Russian troops now concentrated at Kasbin has been ordered to advance on Teheran. The troops, who number about 4,000 of all arms, will, in the event of Persia's continued refusal, begin their advance tomorrow.

REAL PRIZE WEDDING, THIS

Trouble Follows Fast on Heels of Woe at Altar.

Ft. Worth, Tex., Dec. 21.—True love didn't run smooth even up to the very minute and second when Miss Nettie Durrett and Dr. Carl Hickman were married the other night at the Magnolia Avenue Christian church.

Hickman, but recently, was engaged to wed the bride's twin sister, Miss Lillie, and she went to the church nearly prostrated. The sisters looked so much alike they dressed differently to avoid mistakes.

During the ceremony Dr. W. A. McKenzie fainted, and falling down knocked over some palms. Rev. E. M. Waite, officiating, stopped reading the service to assist the fallen man.

There was a panic in the church, and to end the confusion, H. M. Durrett, the father, started a speech when the lights were turned out. This threw the bride and her sister into hysterics, and it was some time before they were sufficiently calmed to permit the ceremony to continue.

Miss Lillie gave her sister away to the man she had intended marrying.

LAST CHANCE FOR FREE LAND.

There will be just such a rush for Mexican land this winter as there was in Oklahoma when it was opened for settlement. In Tropical Mexico, the fertility of the soil is inexhaustible. Land that will grow bananas to perfection, can be got free, all that is required is to have five acres of bananas planted within five years. You can get the planting done by authorized Improvement Companies, on the installment plan by paying $5 a month at first. You do not have to go to Mexico. People living in the United States and Canada can get particulars regarding Mexican Free Land by addressing The Jantha Plantation Company, Block 932, Pittsburgh, Pa. Bananas begin bearing in about one year. The profit is from $200 to $300 per acre. Producing banana orchards sell for $1,000 per acre. I write this hoping that many of our readers may be benefited as I have been, for I think it the opportunity of a lifetime and within the reach of all.

REINDEER TO SUPPLANT BEEF

In 25 Years There'll Be Millions in Alaska.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Reindeer meat from Alaska may be a food common to the American table in the near future. This opinion was expressed today by William F. Lopp, in charge of the government's reindeer service, who has just returned from a tour of inspection through Alaska on behalf of the U. S. bureau of education.

"A commercial shipment of reindeer meat, the first made into this country, has just been received at Seattle," said Mr. Lopp.

"In 25 years hence, at the present rate of increase, there should be three million prime beef reindeer in Alaska on which the people of this country can depend for much of their flesh diet. In taste reindeer meat is a cross between mutton and beef, but more palatable than either."

$100,000 IS LEFT TO NURSE

Yellow Fever Epidemic Heroine Given Fortune as Reward.

Michigan City, Ind., Dec. 21.—In payment for the devoted service of a nurse during an epidemic of yellow fever after the Spanish-American war, Mrs. Charles W. Ley, wife of a machinist here, today found herself the owner of property worth $100,000, through the will of Mrs. S. L. Bullock, a wealthy widow of New Orelans, who died in November.

Mrs. Ley, then Miss Iola J. Strang, served as a Red Cross nurse during the Cuban campaign. After the war, and before leaving the Red Cross service, she nursed Mrs. Bullock and two members of her family through four months of illness.

My Offer of Some Time Ago in The Toledo Weekly Blade
BRINGS SO MUCH JOY

In a former issue of The Toledo Weekly Blade I made the following offer: that I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more Catarrh treatments. My method of treatment I believe to be one of the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments. The method has cured hundreds of suffering ones, after everything else has failed. Now, Reader, this is your chance. ALL YOU have got to do is to write for this treatment and see it for yourself.

Listen to these grateful words. "My nose cleared, my foul breath left me, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in my nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, the dull headachy feeling in my forehead, the constant desire to clear my throat, all these vanished. They all went, one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. I once more have that joyous, lively feeling, same as I had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain." Wouldn't you like to be in that happy condition?

A PRESENT FOR YOU.

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a life-time; let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it. Just write today. Send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Threefold treatments by return mail.

Address CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

PREMIER REFUSES REPUBLIC PLAN

Yuan-Shi-Kai, Without Any Qualification, Declines to Accept It.

Peking, Dec. 21.—Premier Yuan-Shi-Kai, in an official statement today, said that he, without any qualification, refused to accept a republic.

The refusal of Premier Yuan-Shi-Kai to accept a republic is a categorical reply to a communication made to him from Shanghai by his representative, Tang-Shao-Yi, replying to Dr. Wu-Ting-Fang, the leader of the revolutionary delegates, who had presented the case in favor of a republic, "expressed his readiness to accept Dr. Wu-Ting-Fang's views, but that the matter was so important that he must first communicate with Peking."

The armistice between the opposing forces was extended to December 30, in order to give time for a reply from Peking.

Conference Ends in Hope.

After a day of argument in support of the contention of Dr. Wu Ting Fang for a Chinese republic, Tang Shao Yi, who represents the premier, announced himself as ready to accept a republic, but stated that he would first have to communicate with Peking. After the conferees had adjourned, a statement to the effect was issued. The statement was signed by Dr. Wu and Tang Shao Yi.

Note From Powers.

The note from the foreign powers, comprising the United States, England, Japan, Germany, France and Russia, was presented to the representatives of the imperial Chinese government and the revolutionists by the consular corps yesterday. The consuls drove first in an imposing carriage to the house of Tang Shao Yi and then to the residence of Wu Ting Fang. The scene was very impressive, as the note was read separately to the two leading figures in the negotiations and the reply of each, indicating that peace was uppermost, was heard.

TAFT AS SANTA CLAUS

Gifts for Everyone About the Whitehouse.

Wasohington, Dec. 24.—President Taft played Santa Saturday to two score policemen, more than 20 clerks, the secret service men who are on guard at the executive offices and dozens of other employes of the White House.

To each policeman and married man employed about the White House, outside the office force, the steward presented a fat turkey, with the compliments of the President and Mrs. Taft.

Each clerk found an envelope with a $5 gold piece in it on his desk. The President himself acted as Santa Claus for the secret service men who have traveled with him from Boston to Seattle, from Washington to Panama and on many other journeys. Each guard was given a gold stickpin.

One present for Mr. Taft himself that had reached the White House came from Postmaster Douglas at Tuscaloosa, Ala. It was a 45-pound turkey, one of the biggest ever sent to grace the presidential Christmas dinner.

BRITONS GORGE ON TURKEY

300,000 Birds to Be Consumed in England Xmas.

London, Dec. 24.—America is not the only country which gorges itself with turkey on Christmas. England is now ready to consume 300,000 turkeys on Monday. Every morning for the last three weeks a large consignment of the birds has been delivered at the London markets.

The greater number of turkeys are home bred and are reared on farms in Devon, Norfolk and Ireland, but there is also a large quantity imported from the continent. The home birds and those reared in Normandy are considered the best, but the secondary quality, in which a great trade is done, come mostly from Italy and Servia.

A large number of turkeys are also brought over from southern France, where there are extensive farms; and it is an open secret that in most of these nurseries the turkeys are gently aided in the endeavor to get fat by a cramming machine. In Normandy the turkeys are fed on barley meal and milk.

IMMIGRATION FALLS OFF THIRTY PER CENT IN A YEAR

New York, Dec. 22.—One of the greatest slumps in immigration ever recorded at the port of New York is being written into the records at Ellis island during the closing days of the year. Already the records show that nearly 300,000 fewer immigrants have landed there up to the present time than for the corresponding period in 1910 and indications are, Commissioner Williams states, that there will be a reduction of 30 per cent or more from 1910 figures for the year. The incoming tide of humanity is lower now than at any time since 1908.

With the tide at its ebb, every ship leaving for Europe is crowded as never before. One vessel sailing a couple of days ago left 500 steerage passengers on the wharf because of inability to find accommodations aboard for them. During the first ten days of December, 1910, 13,706 third-class passengers sailed for Europe; this year 25,245. Outbound vessels carried nearly 50 per cent. more third-class passengers this year than last.

Here are the figures that tell the story:

Year.	Arrivals.	Departures.
1911	781,058	486,794
1910	1,102,939	359,574
1909	1,088,422	280,628
1908	550,758	654,238
1907	1,170,295	537,511
1906	1,329,585	333,505

The figures for 1911 are incomplete, having been computed only until Dec. 1 and all figures refer to third-class passengers only.

"The decrease may mean one of several things," said William Williams, commissioner of immigration. "It may mean that industrial conditions here are much disturbed. It may mean that third class passengers are more prosperous and are going to and fro more than usual, or that the long looked for natural ebb in the tide has come. Personally, I don't know what it means."

YEAR IN PRISON FOR FOUR WHO CLEAN UP $15,000,000

New York, Dec. 23.—Shelton C. Burr, president; Eugene H. Burr, secretary-treasurer; Charles H. Tobey, vice president, and Edwin W. Preston, field oil manager of the Burr Bros., Inc., bond brokers and promoters, were each sentenced by Judge Holt in the supreme branch of the criminal court to serve one year in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, after they had pleaded guilty to a charge of using the mails to defraud prospective investors.

It is said the men gained $15,000,000 by their swindling operations.

The indictment upon which they were called to face trial specially charged a swindle involving $68,000 in connection with the sale of the People's Association Oil Co., but the government alleged that this was but one of a continuing series of frauds estimated to have involved nearly $50,000,000, with $15,000,000 profit to the promoters.

A little more than a year ago the four men were prospering, occupying expensive offices in a Broadway skyscraper. On November 20, 1910, federal agents raided their office in connection with a general round-up of mail stock swindlers, ordered by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Their business had mainly been the sale of stocks and bonds and oil and gold mining enterprises. Among their promotions were the Nevada-Goldfield Mining, Milling and Smelting Co., capitalized at $5,000,000; British-American Copper Mines and Smelting Co., capitalized at $5,000,000; Holcombe Automatic Engine Co., capitalized at $5,000,000; Toledo, Wabash and St. Louis railroad, capitalized at $6,000,000; Arizona Copper and Gold Mines Co., capitalized at $1,500,000; Long Beach, Mexico and Arizona Mining Co., capitalized at $1,500,000, and about 20 other corporations with stock issues ranging from $400,000 to $1,000,000.

DISPUTE ON PAUL JONES' BODY

Assertion Another's Remains Were Mistaken for Hero's.

New York, Dec. 24.—Charles Henry Hart, of Philadelphia, an authority on American historical portraiture, has reopened the controversy as to whether it was the body of John Paul Jones that was discovered in Paris on April 14, 1905, by Gen. Horace Porter, then ambassador to France.

This body, escorted by a squadron of warships under command of Rear Admiral Sigsbee, reached the naval academy at Annapolis on July 24 of that year and on April 24, 1906, was given sepulture in Bancroft hall with great ceremony.

In a book published, Mr. Hart says this could not have been the body of John Paul Jones. The book entitled Memoirs of the Life and Works of Jean Antoine Houdon, Sculptor of Voltaire and Washington, has been intended by its author for private circulation.

One chapter is devoted to Mr. Hart's denial of the authenticity of Gen. Porter's discovery. The subject finds a place because the identification of the body was based, in important particulars, on extraordinary coincidences in measurements of the skull and of busts of Jones by Houdon.

It is against this verification that Mr. Hart directs his protest. The first of these busts was made in 178 and the second in 1784, eight years before Jones' death.

Mr. Hart said: "I deny the authenticity and accuracy of the identification. I devote a chapter of my book to this. I cannot go into more detail than this by telephone, for any discussion of the subject requires a technicality and minuteness that isn't easy in any conversation. My book will tell its own story."

UNCLE SAM TO HARNESS SUN

Will Use It to Light Lamps on Canal.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Panama canal engineers are trying to harness the sun for the job of lamplighter. In the acetylene burning lighthiuses along the banks of the canal will be installed copper cylinders exposed to the sun. When the sun rises in the morning and shines on these coppers the latter will expand and close valves that admit gas to the burners. As night approaches and the sun's rays diminish in power, the cylinders will contract and again turn on the gas, which will be ignited by small pilot jets. Considerable economy will be realized by not employing light tenders.

TURKEY NEARING EXTINCTION

Census Bureau Fears There'll Be None Ten Years Hence.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Unless something is done to rehabilitate turkey-growing there will be no such thing as Christmas or Thanksgiving turkeys in the United States within ten years. The census bureau has issued a bulletin showing that in 1910 there were only 3,668,708 turkeys on farms in this country, while in 1900 there were 6,594,095. At this rate the turkey will be in the dodo class by 1920. There was also a reduction of about 50 per cent in ducks during the 10 years and the number of geese dropped considerably.

Chickens increased, however, the total for the country going from 233,566,021 in 1900 to 280,345,133 in 1910.

$693,000 REPORTED MISSING

Creditors Say Assets of Iron Concern Have Disappeared.

Dayton, Dec. 21.—According to a statement made by Burch, Peters & Oppenheimer, attorneys for a number of creditors, $693,000 of assets belonging to the Platt Iron Works cannot be found.

This announcement was made yesterday at a meeting of the creditors before Referee McConnaughy in this city. Recently the concern was thrown into bankruptcy on complaints of certain New York banks.

Joseph B. Reichman, who was president of the Platt Iron Works, was also president of the defunct Carnegie Trust company. He professed to be unable to give desired information relative to what had become of the $693,000 said to have been obligated to the New York banks.

"KEEP CURRENCY OUT OF POLITICS"

Taft, in Message, Urges Currency Reform and Opposes Central Bank.

Washington, Dec. 21. — President Taft sent another of his promised series of messages to congress today. This time he dealt with currency reform, Panama canal tolls and various governmental questions.

On the subject of currency reform and in connection with the forthcoming report to congress of the monetary commission, President Taft said it was exceedingly fortunate that "the wise and undisputed policy of maintaining unchanged the main features of our banking system rendered it at once impossible to introduce a central bank." He gave his approval to the proposed National Reserve association. As to the management of this association, the President said this was mainly bankers' work and the banks could be trusted better than anybody else to conduct it. However, he urged that some form of government supervision and ultimate control should prevail, and that the currency reform should not be made a political issue.

"And I trust also that the new legislation will carefully and completely protect and assure the individuality and the independence of each bank, to the end that any tendency there may ever be toward a consolidation of the money or the banking powers of the nation shall be defeated," said the President.

The immediate establishment of a rural parcels post was urged. The president took the position that the post would not destroy the business of the country storekeeper.

Will Aid Small Stores.

"Instead of doing this," he said, "I think the change will greatly increase business for the benefit of all. The reduction in the cost of living, it will bring about ought to make its commission certain."

On the Panama canal the president dealt at length with the question of whether American shipping should pay tolls. "I am very confident that the United States has the power to relieve from the payment of tolls any part of our shipping that congress deems wise," said the president.

Must Control Canal.

"We want control. It is United States money that built it. We have the right to charge tolls for its use. These tolls must be the same to everyone; but when we are dealing with our own ships, the practice of many government subsidizing their own merchant vessels is so well established in general that a subsidy equal to the tolls, an equivalent remission of tolls, cannot be held to be a discrimination in the use of the canal."

Among the president's recommendations were the following:

An immediate increase of 2,000 men in the enlisted strength of the navy.

Abolition of the smaller navy yards.

Contributory pension system for government employes.

The elimination of all local offices from politics.

Increased appropriation for the completion of river and harbor improvements, along the Mississippi, the Ohio and the Missouri rivers.

An extension of the term of service of the special board of engineers on the waterway from the lakes to the gulf.

Power in the president to remove clerks of federal courts for cause.

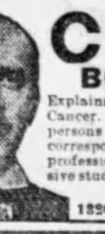
Payment of the French spoliation judgments.

Employers' liability and workmen's compensation legislation called to the attention of congress.

GAEKWAR OF BARODA WINS

Sovereign Cannot Be Co-respondent in Divorce, Says Court.

London, Dec. 22.—In a decision rendered recently Sir Henry Bargrave Deane, judge of probate and admiralty of the high court of justice, dismissed the Gaekwar of Baroda as a co-respondent in the divorce case brought by George Wellington Statham.



CANCER
BOOK SENT FREE
Explains the Combination Medical Treatment for Cancer. Contains scores of testimonials from persons cured years ago with whom you may correspond or go to see. The past 12 years of my professional life has been devoted to the exclusive study and treatment of Cancer in Kansas City
DR. O. A. JOHNSON
1320 Main St., Suite 340 Kansas City, Mo.

ROOSEVELT WILL LISTEN TO CALL

Not a Candidate, but He Would Not Shirk a Public Duty.

New York, Dec. 23.—In connection with the denial of Theodore Roosevelt that Gifford Pinchot had been authorized to announce in Ohio that Roosevelt would not accept the Republican nomination for president in 1912, the New York Times summarizes the situation as follows:

"An 'authoritative' pronouncement from Philadelphia recently that was put out by the chief supporter of the La Follette campaign with the practically avowed purpose of bringing the Roosevelt talk to an end, has served rather to stimulate such talk. That pronunciamento had to do especially with the proposition that Colonel Roosevelt was not a candidate for the next Republican nomination. Its sponsors were obliged to content themselves with such satisfaction as they could derive from going that far, for they could go no further.

The Real Question.

"But the question interesting not only the politicians of both parties, but a great many men in the rank and file as well, is not whether Colonel Roosevelt is or is not a candidate for the nomination—for everybody knows well enough that he is not and will not become one—but whether if the convention should slip from the Taft control and declare for the ex-President, he will accept or refuse the nomination. In other words, if there should be a spontaneous demand for Roosevelt to lead next year's Republican fight, if the convention should be stampeded or should go deliberately to him, regardless of all that he has said and written on the subject, what would he do?

"Well, he would accept. That is the only answer that can be made to that question.

Won't Seek Nomination.

"Two things can be set down now as absolutely certain. One is that Colonel Roosevelt will not ask for the nomination and that he will constantly tell his friends and all other inquirers that he is not a candidate for it. The other is that if, nevertheless, the convention offers the nomination to him he will take it.

"Now if there is to be any real Roosevelt disturbance in the convention at Chicago next year it will have to start among the delegates, and it is to prevent exactly that thing that the Taft managers will look sharply to having their men instructed for Taft all the way. Then when the delegates assemble at Chicago, they will ceertainly be carefully drilled in what is expected of them, and warned that if any man feels he cannot go through with the whole program he is to stand aside before the day of the vote arrives and a surely steadfast man will be put in his place. That was the way it was worked by Mr. Hitchcock at Chicago four years ago.

"There is just one thing that can upset the plans of the Taft managers. That is a real substantial popular demand for Col. Roosevelt. It will be recalled that in 1892 the solid New York delegation to the Democratic national convention was against the renomination of Grover Cleveland. That delegation was led by some very expert and clever politicians.

Swamped in Convention.

They did their utmost at the convention, but they were simply swamped because the Democrats of the country demanded the renomination of Cleveland.

"If anything like that should develop the next few months, during the campaign for the election of delegates to the coming Republican convention, it can be understood how it would defeat the best schemes of the Taft managers. There is no doubt that the anti-Taft men are working all their ingenuity to bring about such a development.

"Nobody knew better than Colonel Roosevelt last year what the outcome of it all was practically certain to be. Months before the election, and weeks before the Saratoga convention he outlined the situation as he saw it to some of his friends, and if he had been talking in the full light of the day after election he could not have done it more exactly. There never was a moment during the whole extremely strenuous campaign when Colonel Roosevelt was fooled as to the issue or the outcome.

"The call on Colonel Roosevelt then was not to fill an office, it was to do a job of work and he did the very best he could to fulfill the task. Any man who knows him well knows that if a similar situation should arise in 1912 he would make exactly the same response that he did in 1910. It wouldn't make any difference to him whether the prospect were for success or defeat at the polls. If the call is made he will respond with all there is in him and he will abide the result with as cheerful an equanimity as any man in the country."

WANTS TAFT TO LOSE INDIANA

Chairman Lee at Work to Keep State From President.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 24.—The announcement just made by Chairman E. M. Lee that a meeting of the Republican state committee will be held next Wednesday to make plans for the reorganization of the committee is said to be the first step in one of the biggest political fights that has occurred in many years. The chairman is determined in his effort to prevent Indiana from supporting Taft for renomination.

Ever since Mr. Lee gave out the statement at Washington last week that Taft could not carry Indiana he has been busy gathering information on the political situation from all parts of the state.

It is believed that when the members of the committee come together Lee will present the great bundles of letters he has received from Republicans, and al of which he says, go to show that it would be folly to attempt to renominate Taft.

The belief is expresed pretty freely that ultimately there will be no insructed delegation from Indiana.

MAIL ORDER MARKET
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These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old, wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

YOU are wanted for government positions—$80 month to commence. Annual vacations. Short hours. No "layoffs." Common education sufficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming. Influence unnecessary. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open, with description. Franklin Institute, Dept. R 32, Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

PENNSYLVANIA FARMS for sale. The Robert Patterson Real Estate Agency, Corry, Pa.

IRRIGATED Fruit and Flower Farm at Sacrifice Worth over $20,000, for $11,500, immediate sale. Terms easy. Large house, crops, stock, tools, all goes. Show place of Rio Grande Delta. No snow or ice. Ready. Box 14, Donna, Texas.

NORTH CAROLINA FARM LANDS.

WANTED:—Men to become independent farmers in Eastern North Carolina—the "Nation's Garden Spot." Leads for large profits on small capital. Write for booklet. C. Van Leuven, 817 Southern Bldg., Wilmington, N. C.

REAL ESTATE.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

EDUCATIONAL.

BE an impersonator: $30 course $1. Cir. B. free J. C. Snyder Co., Mt. Gilead, O.

AGENTS.

MAKE Money Working for us, outfit, particulars 25 cents postage. Dalama Supply Co., Box 672, Little Rock, Ark.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GUARANTEED Watch or Gold Plated Bracelet free, to boys and girls for placing sample Packets Seed with friends. Sample free. P. Peoples Co., 632 York Haven, Pa.

PERSONAL.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

MARRY—Best plan on earth, sent free; photos of every lady member. THE PILOT, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

GET MARRIED.—Matrimonial paper with advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY—Book of descriptions mailed sealed free; many wealthy. The Exchange, Box 525, B. H., Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY: Many Wealthy Members. Will marry soon, all ages, nationality; description free. Reliable Club, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure...... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $...... to cover the cost of same.

Name ....

Street ....

City and State ....

AFRICA'S STRANGE RACE

Explorers Have Queer Stories of Dusky Fellows.

London, Dec. 24.—Dr. Eric Marshall, a member of the British expedition to Dutch New Guinea, lectured on the pigmy race of that land at the Hampstead conservatoire.

Kinematograph pictures were shown, and the audience were able to see the quaint little people, whose existence was hitherto unknown, come trooping out of their village to greet the explorers.

The village consists of only about ten huts, built on piles, high on the wooded slope of a mountain of the interior. The pigmies range in height from four feet two inches to four feet eigth inches. It is believed that they are the original race of the vast island, and that the taller men of the swampy plains are members of the tribe who have migrated and, in the course of generations, acquired greater stature through getting better food.

The huts are quite unfurnished except for a box of sand in the center of the floor, which serves as a fireplace. The explorers were never allowed to see any of the women, though for a chance of photographing them they offered two axes—untold wealth to a tribe that has no knives and only one ax.

ACTRESS' TOMB IS ROBBED

Pearl Necklace Worth $80,000 Among Loot.

Paris, Dec. 22.—An extraordinary sensation was caused in Paris today by the announcement that the tomb of the celebrated Parisian actress, Madame Lucie Lantelme, in the cemetery of Pere Lachaisem, was broken into last night and valuable jewels wrenched from her body and carried off. The jewels included a pearl necklace, which alone was valued at $80,000.

One of the robbers apparently was wounded while forcing the metal casket, for a trail of blood was left in the vicinity of the tomb and along the pathways leading to the gates of the cemetery.

Madame Lucie Lantelme, who was of poor parentage, achieved great success as a comedienne, and became known as "the most beautiful woman in Paris." She was married to Alfred Charles Edwards, the first proprietor and editor of the Matin, a millionaire. While she was yatching with him on the Rhine, near the Dutch frontier on July 24 of this year, she fell overboard and was drowned.

FAMILY LIVES IN CHICKEN COOP

And Husband Houses Cattle in Fine New Barn.

Worcester, Dec. 22.—Joseph J. March, a farmer, was in court today charged by Arthur Taylor, inspector of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, with living with his wife and five children in a chicken coop, built before the civil war, while he stabled his horses and cows in a large new barn.

"The chicken coop was in such a state of decay," Taylor told Judge Utley, "that I could punch my fist through it. The cattle were being fed hay that cost $8 a ton, while the children had to sleep on one filthy mattress with one blanket over them."

CANADA GETTING BEST SETTLERS

London Times Says Americans Go There, While Europe's Undesirables Come Here.

London, Dec. 21.—The exodus of farmers and farm laborers from the United States to Canada is the subject of discussion in The Times. It is regarded as a phenomenon which, while not new, is startling in its rapid increase. After summarizing the statistics, The Times editorially says:

"The character as well as the volume of the movement has to be taken into account and it would seem that Canada stands to gain much and the United States to lose not a little by the transfer of population now taking place. Agricultural immigrants from the States into Canada are of the best type. They are nearly all Anglo-Saxons, or, at any rate, of Teutonic origin. Men who have done well for themselves in the States now think that they can do better for themselves across the frontier in Canada. How far their advent will affect the political situation and outlook in Canada is a hard problem, which time alone can solve.

"On the other hand, the character of the immigration, agricultural and other, from Europe int othe United States appears to be undergoing a remarkable, even a somewhat disquieting, change. There appears as yet to be no substantial lack of agricultural immigrants into the United States, but these, like the bulk of the more recent immigrants, now comes from regions in Europe less likely to produce citizens as acceptable to the United States and as amenable to the influence of its political and social ideals as those which furnished the majority of their predecessors."

Commissioner of Immigration Williams of New York is cited as authority for the statement that the immigrant of the present day is inferior morally and physically to the immigrants of the earlier period of American history, and that the natives of Southeastern Europe, in particular, possess no capacity for assimilation into citizenship of the United States. Dr. Eliot's opinion to the contrary, that the majority of immigrants from the Mediterranean, and Southern Europe are not incapable of becoming good American citizens in time, is also quoted, and The Times concludes as follows:

"Be that as it may, thre is no denying the advantage which Canada enjoys in being able to draw so many of her agricultural immigrants from some of the best sources of American citizenship, unless, indeed, we are to assume, which in default of explicit evidence we should be very sorry to do, that, as they are good American citizens, they are never likely to become good Canadian citizens in turn."

Neither the paper bag nor the fireless cooker is any good when it comes to a question of buckwheat cakes.

One of the strongest arguments in favor of peace is that war is a bother and inconvenience.

The Peace Page.

THE BLADE BOOK

By BLADE WRITERS.

Bygone School Days.

Aunt Bess contributes Chapter XXIII to The Blade Book. We want to thank her, in behalf of our readers, for this bit of reminiscence told in a simple, fascinating way. It is the kind of story that will make readers wish they could know the writer personally. It had that effect on yours truly—the editor.

I want to tell the young people of today something of the schools in the mountain region in Kentucky more than half a century ago. I may encourage someone to improve the "shining hour," with its many advantages over the past. My first experience in school was in the year 1856. We had a three months' session during the year, free to each pupil from 6 to 20 years of age. Sometimes the patrons increased the term from two to three months longer by voluntary subscriptions. The school house was built of logs, with a stone chimney at one end. The fireplace was wide and high. On cold days it was well-filled with wood, yet there were occasions when we suffered from the low temperature. The walls were chinked and daubed with mud made of red clay. This often fell out, leaving great open spaces. To admit light, about four feet from the floor, a portion of two logs had been sawed away, leaving an aperture of about 12 inches the entire length of one side and one end of the house. Sashes were fitted into these open spaces and filled with panes of glass placed side by side. When the weather was warm these were removed to admit the gentle breezes. The other side of the house contained the only door in the building. For seats we had split logs with auger holes bored in them; in the holes wooden pins were driven. These gave our benches legs to stand on. School boys and girls in those days didn't have any lazy-backs to support their spines.

But the old days brought their compensation. We were permitted to spell and read aloud while studying our lessons. It was great fun to swing our feet as an accompaniment to the humming noise of our voices—the more noise we made the greater our praise for industry. Can you imagine John K. Harlan or William O. Bradley and a host of others equally noble if less famous, acquiring knowledge amid such surroundings? We went to school early in the morning and stayed all day. No matter how early we arrived we always found the teacher there, an incentive to being on hand early in the day. We were permitted to recite our lessons in the order of our arrival—the pupil who came first being allowed the privilege of reciting first, unless some future statesman bought another's privilege. Each pupil sat beside the teacher and read or spelled the entire lesson. We were classed for only one lesson, that of spelling "by heart," as we called it. The one at the head of the class on Friday afternoon was entitled to a ticket, and the pupil holding the greatest number of tickets at the end of the session was given a prize. Once I won half the prize, the other half, 25 cents, going to a cross-eyed boy who held as many tickets as I had won. That did not please me. I did not like that boy, not because he was my equal in spelling, but because his eyes were abnormal. I clearly recall the horror I felt at being tied with a cross-eyed boy!

In the winter of 1858-9 a gentleman from the county seat moved into our neighborhood and opened a pay-school for teachers. He prepared to take a few little folks also. He taught in a church, which was more pretentious than the schoolhouse. It was built of logs, but it had two doors, several sho-nuff windows and, joy unspeakable, a large stove in the center. My father had assigned one pupil. My brother, 9 years of age, was to get the benefit of the scholarship. But it was proposed that I go with brother, father to pay for the time devoted to me. That was the happiest winter of my childhood. I acquired a thirst for knowledge that has grown with the years. This man did more for the cause of education in our county than anyone I ever knew. If one had been started wrong, he corrected the error and laid a new foundation; he classed us according to merit and taught us to study in silence. He used the old method of teaching us to spell well before permitting us to read or write. And there were spellers in those days, something one does not always find under the new order of teaching.

From this winter school dated a new era in education for our county. Within a year or two a number of young teachers of both sexes, equipped with improved methods of teaching, radiated from this school. For myself, I am confident that any advantages of an educational nature I enjoy are due to the start and inspiration I got from this teacher and from my dear old mother, who made many sacrifices to keep me at my studies.—Aunt Bess, McKinney, Texas.

Our Correspondents

Miss Carrie Marsh writes from Tennessee in regard to the poem, White Pilgrim, which appeared in a recent issue. She says: "The author of the poem was Elder John Ellis, of Sulphur Springs, O. He was my grandfather's brother, an evangelist of the Christian church, and was born in Albany county, N. Y., August 26, 1812; died at Indianapolis in 1894, and was buried at Sulphur Springs. I can remember seeing him and hearing him sing. The poem, White Pilgrim, was written in 1838, at the grave of Joseph Thomas, a traveling minister, who died of smallpox away from home. He was called White Pilgrim because he always, winter or summer, wore white clothing. The poem, as printed in The Blade, does not follow the original faithfully. There is one stanza that did not appear in the original."

Blue Eyes, writing from West Virginia, says: "I saw a call for any 17-year-old girl who likes to wash dishes. Well, that's me. I like anything connected with housekeeping." This frank admission will be a great surprise to persons who did not think that such a girl existed. We suspect that Blue Eyes is the kind of a girl who works with a merry song in her heart.

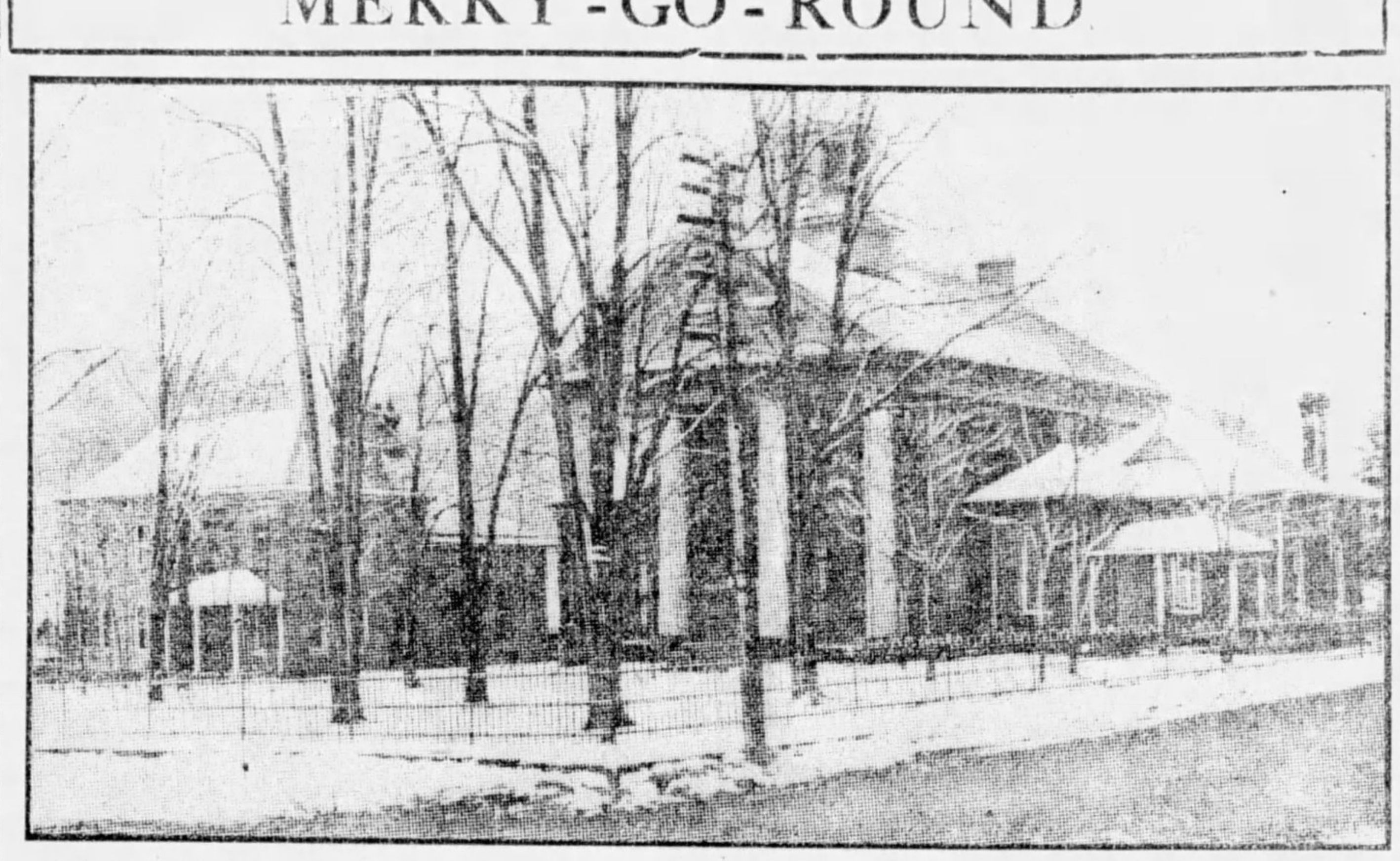
Pennsylvania Lass, a newcomer, five feet-four, curly hair and brown eyes, aged 19 and weight 140, explains why she isn't going to teach school. After the holidays this jolly "country lassie" is going to business college to take an amanuensis course. The Peace Page sisterhood will wish her success and happiness. As Elizabeth used to say, "Here's hopin'."

Peter Piper of Pennsylvania writes that he's trying to make a hobby of serving his Creator, but says he is making a very poor stagger at it. We feel sure that Peter will have the prayers of all the good people of the Peace Page to help him over the rough places.

"Here are one or two items that may not come amiss," says Aunt Mary of Detroit. "To prevent salt from clogging in the shaker put in a few grains of rice; to make polish stay on your stove, try mixing it with equal parts of vinegar and linseed oil; this makes the stove look new; for a burn or bee sting, try an application of wet clay; it excludes the air and stops the pain."

Pearl of Groton, N. Y., also likes to wash dishes. Maybe we will have to organize them into a fraternity. How would "Grand United Order of Ardent Lovers of Dish Washing" do for a name to begin with?

MERRY-GO-ROUND



Robert B. Doyle sends the above view of Court House Square in Winter, Monterey, county seat of Highland county, Virginia. The clerk's office is shown on the right of the old-style court building, with the jail to the left.

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

JUST A JOLLY GIRL

Dear M. G. R.'s—Have just finished reading the Peace Page and want to chat a minute. The letters are so good, and it seems that I know the writers. My home is in the country, on a farm—Hillside Farm—and it certainly is a pleasant place. I live only three miles from town. Have my own horse to drive, a three-year-old colt, and she is a beauty. She is a dark bay, not a light spot on her. I call her Pet. I take care of her myself, as father has four other horses to care for. I also have a hobby: these hobbies are great things. Mine is music, and I play by the hour. Would like to hear more about Mrs. Nellie Crandalls and Montana Cowboys; am very much interested in Western life, although I have never seen much of it. Would also like to hear more about the Great Kanawha. Wittle Girl, you certainly have a host of nicknames. I have a few, but mine are pet names. I am the baby of the family, and they all call me Babe; age 19. What do you know about that? Father and I are keeping house at present, and we certainly do have some good times, for my dad is the jolliest old codger around here. My daddy has taken The Blade for years and this is my first letter. Maybe I'll write another some day. —Babe, from Indiana.

HER HOBBY—"BE CLEAN"

Dear M. G. R.'s—Bet none of you know me; wrinkles do make such a change. And when I was washing my head today I found two gray hairs. And why not? I was married September 1, 1909, more than two years ago. We went to Niagara Falls when we were married, just to be old-fashioned you know. Wish I could tell you all about our stay there, but you'll all have to get married and go and see for yourselves.

What has become of "Old Jiggers from up the Crick?" Guess we don't live very far from him. We're "up the Crick," near C—. Wish he would come back and tell us what he thinks will become of those who persist in wearing hobbles and big hats. What were you all thankful for? I was thankful for so much to be thankful for. Haven't told you my hobby yet. Here it is—"Be clean!"

Well, do any of you know me? I think New England or Cherooke Girl would. No matter what it was, I now answer to the name my husband calls me.—Sweet Marie, Keystone State.

COOKERY A LA CINCINNATI

Dear M. G. R.'s—Frequently I have noticed that the M. G. R.'s advocate economy and I have waited for some of the writers to answer the article in The Blade with the title "Cookery a la Cincinnati." It is evident the menu was intended for one about as cheap as could be made and give sufficient nourishment for an adult, for a meal for a person who wishes to use the strictest economy, not for one who has "Brewster's millions" to spend on banquets at a thousand dollars a plate on the "Great White Way."

Uncle Sam is trying to educate the people on the line of this menu. "Farmers' Bulletin No. 142, Principles of Nutrition and Nutritive Value of Food," shows that an adult may be nourished and do even hard work on food costing but seven cents a day for the uncooked material. Let us figure a little on this menu, with Bulletin No. 142 as a guide. This is the menu: Breakfast, cornmeal mush and milk, brown bread or toast, coffee or cocoa. Luncheon, peanut sandwiches, bread and jelly squares, fruit. Dinner, split pea soup. The seven cents for the menu could be spent as follows:

Cornmeal, 1-3 lb., cost 1c	—Calories	546
Wheat flour, 2-3 lb., cost 2c	—Calories	1,090
Split peas, 2-3 lb., cost 2c	—Calories	1,105
Milk, ½ qt., cost 1c	—Calories	80
Apples, ½ lb., cost ½c	—Calories	80
Peanuts, 1-10 lb., cost ½c	—Calories	256
Total cost, 7c	—Calories	3,157

The palatableness of this menu will depend on the skill of the cook in making the mush from the meal, a nice loaf of bread from the flour and so on. The coffee could be made either from some of the bread toasted or some of the peas roasted.

On page 35, of Bulletin No. 142, among the dietary standards, are given: German army ration, peace, calories 2,725; laborers, families in large cities of United States, calories 2,810; man at moderate work (Voit), calories 2,965; our computation for menu is, calories 3,157, though many changes might be made in spending for material if buying for many.

If one of these young women should volunteer to go as a missionary or agent to distribute funds raised for the starving in foreign lands I believe the majority of opinions would be that the money would be judiciously spent for materials for this menu, especially if the funds were not sufficient to relieve all the suffering. Uncle Sam is trying to teach that "economy is not only respectable but honorable."

The human body is the most complicated piece of machinery in this world, and to feed it properly under all circumstances, is a great problem. I wish all the M. G. R.'s would be a committee for the dissemination of knowledge concerning the "Principles of Nutrition and Nutritive Value of Food."—A Hawkeye.

A BOY AT FIFTY-SEVEN

Dear Peace Page—Would you mind a boy like me getting aboard the merry-go-round? I have passed my 57th milestone, yet I am feeling pretty good for a boy of even that age. I enjoy reading the letters from different parts of the United States, some telling of the natural scenery, others giving news of interest, on different subjects.

We have some of nature's grandeurs here in Western Washington. To the north Mt. Baker, with its eternal crown of snow; to the south, Mt. Rainier; to the west, th grand old Olympics, which have recently taken on a new and beautiful white robe. Before us lies Puget Sound, a beautiful and sometimes treacherous, body of salt water. On the northwest are the Straits of San Juan-defuca, which connect Puget Sound with the great Pacific ocean. Through this channel, commercial intercourse is held with different parts of the world. Speaking of these wonders, we can only see them in their real beauty when our hearts are attuned to Him who created them. Sad to say, that so many people do not look upon them in the true light.

I will tell you about the storm on the Sound, Nov. 10. The wind blew a fearful gale, the billows dashed high. Several launches and some smaller craft were battered to pieces by the waves, log and bolt slips were torn away from shingle mills, besides other damage done. The property loss sustained will be quite large. Next morning, Nov. 11, the temperature dropped to 14 degrees above zero, something very unusual for this early season.

I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s would like a ride on the steamers on the Sound, in time of heavy fogs. We have them so dense sometimes, that one can only see a short distance. The only way you can tell that vessels are running is by the sound of fog-horns, at short intervals. Once in a while there is a boat sunk. But maybe I am staying too long, so I will step off, to come again some time. —Wm. Green.

AN INDIANA SCHOOLMA'AM

Dear M. G. R.'s——I am going to disagree with Ivy of West Virginia about being satisfied with our surroundings and with what we have. After looking up the words "satisfy" and "content," I am inclined to believe that Ivy meant that we should be content with our surroundings. To be satisfied with anything is not to desire anything better, not to wish for any progress. Now I do not think it is possible for any really energetic person to be satisfied with his surroundings. We all look forward to something better. It is natural. But we ought to try to be content with what we have, and not envy others. Am I not right? Let's hear from others.

I have seen several letters from school teachers from different places. I am an Indiana school teacher. I am teaching my fifth term. Perhaps some of the teachers from other states would like to hear something about our school system. To become a teacher in Indiana you must have graduated from a four-years' certified high school and have in addition 12 weeks' training in a normal college, and make a general average of at least 85 per cent on a teacher's examination (examinations are held the last Saturday of all months except September, October, November and December.) The teacher's salary is determined by her general average. A year's license, the grade from 85 to 90; the average's multiplied by 2½. Averages from 90 to 95, called a two years' license, are multiplied by 3, and so on. Two per cent is added to the average by attendance of five days at the county institute held in August. The teachers from each township hold meetings, or an institute, once a month. For attendance at these the teachers are paid the same salary as on a school day, but if they fail to attend, without a reasonable excuse, they forfeit a day's wages.

The school terms in Indiana are from six to nine months.—Mabel, Indiana.

Rosa Belle, of Maine, has kindly offered to send the poem, Asa Trott, which was requested, but warns us of its great length. We fear that it is too long for publication.

Topsy Cuts Baby's Hair

Editor Peace Page—I must tell you about baby's hair cut. You see, her hair had grown so long that it hung in the little dear's eyes. Papa said we would trim it in front. I thought I could do it as well as he; and it would be a great surprise to him when he returned home. Don't all happy wives like to give their husbands delightful little surprises? I do. That hair cut became an obsession with me and there was nothing to do but follow my emotions. Well, I placed baby in her high chair, gave her a rubber doll to play with, and armed myself with scissors and comb. Of course I could cut her hair. And then it happened. Just as I got it cut half way across little sister reached up and took the doll away from baby. Little sister was a contingency that I had not expected would arise. Baby, acting upon her inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, grabbed for the doll, and, snip!—there was a horrible notch in baby's hair. The more I tried to make it even the worse it looked. When I finally gave up in despair baby was a fright.

And then papa came home to dinner. Maybe he wasn't surprised! He just had to be, of course; but I would much rather he had not been horrified—a look of horror disconcerts me. And no matter how much I cried I cnld not cry baby's hair back on, could I? Topsy.

P. S.—Will some Blade reader please tell me what will make a sweet baby's hair grow in a hurry? T.

POETS' CORNER

A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW FOR THEE

(Author Unknown.)

There's a light in the window for thee, brother,
There's a light in the window for thee;
A dear one has moved to the mansions above,
There's a light in the window for thee.

Chorus:

A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee;
A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee.

There's a crown, and a robe, and a palm, brother
When from toil and from care you are free;
The Savior has gone to prepare you a home,
With a light in the window for thee.

O watch and be faithful, and pray, brother,
All your journey o'er life's troubled sea;
Tho' afflictions assail you, and storms beat severe,
There's a light in the window for thee.

Then on, perseveringly on, brother,
Till from conflict and suffering free,
Bright angels now beckon you over the stream,
There's a light in the window for thee.

STAY IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD

(Author Unknown.)

Lilac trees a-blooming in the corner by the gate,
Mammy in the little cabin door;
Curly-headed pickaninny comin' home so late,
Cryin' 'cause his little heart is sore.
All the children playing 'round have skin so white and fair,
None of them with him will ever play;
So mammy in her lap takes the little weeping chap
And says in her kind old way:

Chorus.

Now, honey, yo' stay in yo' own back yard,
Doan min' what dem white chiles do,
What show, yo' suppose, dey's a-gwine to gib
A black little coon like yo'?
So stay on dis side of de high board fence,
An' honey, doan' cry so hard;
Go out an' a-play jes' as much as yo' please,
But stay in yo' own back yard.

Ev'ry day the children, as they passed old mammy's place,
Romping home from school at night or noon,
Peering through the fence, would see this eager little face,
Such a wistful, lonesome little coon.
Till one day the little face was gone forevermore,
God had called this dusky little elf,
And mammy in the door sat and rocked as oft before,
And crooned to her own black self.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE

(Author Unknown.)

An old man gazed on a photograph
In a locket he'd worn for years,
His nephew asked him the reason why
That picture should cause him tears.
"Come, listen," he said, "and I'll tell you, lad,
A story that's old but true:
Your father and I, at school one day
Met two little girls in blue.

Chorus.

"Two little girls in blue, lad, two little girls in blue,
They were sisters, we were brothers, and learned to love the two;
And one little girl in blue, lad, won your father's heart,
Became your mother; I married the other, but we have drifted apart."

"That picture was one of those girls," he said,
"To me she was once a wife;
I thought her unfaithful, we quarreled, lad,
And parted that night for life.
A fancy of jealousy wronged a heart,
A heart that was good and true;
No better girls ever lived than they,
Those two little girls in blue.

BYE-LO-LAND

(Author Unknown.)

Baby is going to Bye-Lo-Land,
Bye-Lo-Land, Bye-Lo-Land,
Going to see the sights so grand,
To see the sights so grand.
Out of the sky the wee stars peep,
Watching to see her fast asleep.
Swing so, bye-lo,
Baby is going to Bye-Lo-Land.

Oh the bright sights in Bye-Lo-Land,
Bye-Lo-Land, Bye-Lo-Land,
All by the loving angel band,
The loving angel band.
Little eyelashes downward close,
Just like the petals of a rose.
Swing so bye-lo,
Baby is going to Bye-Lo-Land.

Sweet is the way to Bye-Lo-Land,
Bye-Lo-Land, Bye-Lo-Land,
Guarded by mother's loving hand,
By mother's loving hand.
Little lambs now are in the fold,
Little birds nestle from the cold,
Swing so, bye-lo,
Baby is safe in Bye-Lo-Land.

THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG

(Eugene Ware (Ironquill).

In a very humble cot,
In a rather quiet spot,
In the suds and in the soap,
Worked a woman full of hope;
Working, singing, all alone,
In a sort of undertone,
"With a Savior for a friend,
He will keep you to the end."

Sometimes happening along,
I had heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile,
More in sympathy than guile;
But I never said a word
In regard to what I heard,
As she sang about her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

It's a song I do not sing,
For I scarce believe a thing
Of the stories that are told
Of the miracles of old;
But I know that her belief
Is the anodyne of grief,
And will always be a friend
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as poor could be,
But her spirits always rose
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And, though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with the monotone,
Of a Savior and a friend
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub
On the washboard in the tub,
While the baby, sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds,
Or was paddling in the pools,
With old scissors stuck in spools;
She still humming of her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds
Have their root in human needs;
And I should not wish to strip
From that washerwoman's lip
Any song that she can sing,
And hope that songs can bring;
For the woman has a friend
Who will keep her to the end.

POEMS REQUESTED

If anyone knows a small playlet in which each one who takes part has a trade, and as he goes on the stage he sings a small verse which tells what his trade is, a Blade reader would greatly appreciate having it printed.

A poem containing the following lines is wanted: "Here's to the land of the shamrock so green, here's to each lad and his darling colleen."

A Peace Page correspondent would like the poem with the words "There's a fountain that was opened long ago."

Friends of The Blade request the following poems: A Cheerful Disposition, The Execution of Montrose, The Pride of Battery B, Please Edgar Take Me Home, and Kentucky Belle.

Has anyone a copy of a poem which goes: "The cuckoo is a pretty bird she sings as she flies."

Perry's Victory on Lake Erie and Lucy Gray are asked for.

Women Pearl-Divers

The pearl-divers of Japan are all or nearly all—women. Along the shores of the Bay of Ago and the Bay of Kokasho, says the Oriental Review, the 13- and 14-year-old girls, after they have finished their primary-school work, go to sea and learn to dive.

They are in the water and learn to swim almost from babyhood, and spend most of their time in the water except in the coldest season, from the end of December to the beginning of February. Even during the most inclement of seasons they sometimes dive for pearls. They wear a special dress, white underwear, and the hair twisted up into a hard knot. The eyes are protected by glasses to prevent the entrance of water. Tubs are suspended from the waist.

A boat in command of a man is assigned to every five or ten women divers to carry them to and from the fishing-grounds. When the divers arrive on the grounds they leap into the water at once, and begin to gather oysters at the bottom. The oysters are dropped into the tubs hung from their waists.

When these vessels are filled, the divers are raised to the surface and jump into the boats. They dive to a depth of from five to thirty fathoms without any special apparatus, and retain their breath from one to three minutes. Their ages vary from 13 to 40 years, and between 25 and 30 they are in their prime.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

LIFE IN THE OZARKS

Editor Peace Page—We lived on a farm over a year, about 13 miles out from this place. It was very lonesome out there at the farm. Out farther was a thickly settled community but you could see no houses from ours, only the little church on the corner and the roof of a cabin beyond. The spring where we used to get water was an eighth of a mile away. It was a matter of following the trail down a steep, rocky hill. The children, in their bare feet, could run down; sharp stones did not cause them to falter, where older ones could scarcely go with thick-soled shoes. It is the old story—childhood, full of the joy of living, doesn't notice the things the grown-ups grumble about.

At the foot of the hill you turn to the left, around a big oak tree, with naked roots; then over stepping stones—smooth, flat rocks—and you are at a pool of clear, cool water, better than you get out of the ice tank. Little ferns creep out of the crevices of the rocks and hang over the ravine; mossy banks are studded with fragrant violets, and you meet the yellow Easter star and the bluegrass flower, all natives of the Ozarks. You hear the whirr of Mr. Bob White, and if you are quiet and clever, you can get a thrilling glimpse of Mrs. Bob White. Just hold your breath, stoop over and lift the mullen leaf—and there you find her covering fifteen eggs. Did you ever come across her just as her brood had left their little white houses? She will dart away from you and her little, downy children will cuddle under a leaf and are out of sight before you can say Jack Robinson. And men hunt and kill these pretty things! But let's go over the fence and into the thicket. Here is one of the prettiest little nests you ever saw. Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird built it. If we wait a few days and then come back, in the pretty nest we'll find four naked little bodies and four big yellow mouths stretched wide open. Any worm that enters here leaves all hope behind.

Down in the orchard, if you scrape away the dirt where you see a speck of white in the ground, you will uncover three balls of fur, and out of each ball two bright eyes will blink at you. Pick one of them up and it will squeak like a toy. Let them alone and they will mature and become big, lively cotton-tails, the kind that are so numerous here in the Ozarks.

No wonder that country life is attractive to grown-ups. We get near to nature here, and there is joy in it if we keep our eyes open.—Aunt Jane, of Arkansas.

A MAN AND HIS FLOWERS

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—Let me tell you something about my luck with flowers. The early part of the season was unfavorable for flower growing—too dry; and it remained dry so long that many of the seeds never germinated. Many of my pinks were winter-killed. That was a bitter disappointment, for I am very much in love with variegated pinks; they are so sweet, I think. Later in the season the rains refreshed the earth and the flowers which had seemed dead took on a new lease of life, and how they did grow and blossom! I admire nasturtiums for their rich foliage as well as for their bloom. And single petunias—all shades and colors—who does not like them? My zinnias did well; I never fail with them, for they are hardy and easy to cultivate, and pretty, too. The marigolds grew as high as my head, and I am far from being a sawed-off. I never before grew such large ones. Space forbids mention of numerous other varieties, except the dahlias, and I must tell you something about them. It was my first experience with dahlias, and consequently I was very much interested in them. After the first flower appeared it was not long until they were a perfect mass of blossoms. I was simply delighted with them. As the window at which I sit and do all my reading and writing is near the garden and road, many were the remarks I overheard from ladies who were passing: "Oh! what pretty flowers," etc. Some would stop and look at them, and some told me they were the prettiest dahlias they had ever seen. That made me feel good, and I am going to try my luck again next season.

Many thanks to the lady who sent in the recipe for pumpkin pies. I use it and never fail to have good luck with my pies.—Bachelor from Ohio.

FROM EAST TENNESSEE

Dear Cozy Corner—For some time I have wanted to write and ask admission to the Cozy Corner, but always lacked the courage. I am a farmer's wife. We live on a farm of 215 acres, and I enjoy country life. The land around here lies very well, but we have some big hills. I have canned a good supply of fruit and vegetables, but the fruit crop was short as a result of the cold weather last spring. I am a lover of flowers. Have just had the glass fixed on my flower pit and the flowers put in. They are growing nicely.

The East Tennessee fair was held at Sweetwater, our nearest town, in October. We took it in for one day. We got first prize on apples and pears. We have some strawberry land and are planning to put out a patch in the spring. We have two children, aged 5 and 16 years; their names are Walter and Cleo. They have some grand times, as Mary Cassidy would say, popping corn and chasing the cats.—Mrs. S. F., Erie, Tenn.

Graham Bread.

One quart of buttermilk, one cup of molasses, four cups graham flour, three cups white flour, one large teaspoon of soda and a little salt. Bake in a moderate oven.—M. M. H., Pennsylvania.

California Girl thinks Farmer's wife uses too much soda in graham bread. Maybe it is a matter of taste. "It's lovely here in the Golden State," she says.

OUR COOK BOOK

By BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS

Doughnuts.

Florence, of Pennsylvania, sends in a recipe for doughnuts which has been tried by her and not found wanting.

Two-thirds of a cup of sugar, two eggs, a lump of butter half as large as an egg, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, and one teaspoon of vanilla extract. Roll thin and fry in hot lard.

Rice Pudding.

One cup of boiled rice, one cup of sugar, one cup of seeded raisins, three cups of sweet milk, and three eggs. Season this with nutmeg. The amounts in this recipe can be doubled with the exception of the eggs, and it will give double the amount of pudding.—Mrs. Pressler, Pennsylvania.

Fondant Iceing.

One cup of granulated sugar with cold water enough to dissolve it, and a very little cream of tartar. Boil this until a little dropped in cold water will form a soft ball. Allow it to cool and then stir until creamy. As it begins to thicken add one-half teaspoon of vanilla and one-third cup of chopped nut meats. If necessary add a very little warm water to make the right consistency for iceing. This makes an excellent iceing for any cake. Nuts need not be used as a little flavoring or chocolate can be employed in their place. The iceing will become firm and smooth on the outside, but will remain soft next the cake, never crumbling and falling off.—Mrs. M., Pennsylvania.

Pineapple in Lettuce Nests.

Cut one pineapple into small pieces and mix with this one cup of finely chopped celery, one cup of walnut kernels, and one cup of orange pulp. Shred one head of lettuce very fine and form into nests on individual plates. Stir one cup of mayonnaise with the pineapple, celery, walnuts and orange pulp. If the fruit is not moist enough add more mayonnaise. Place this in the lettuce nests and decorate with chopped walnuts.—Mrs. A. T. L., Kansas.

Banana Cake.

Whites of six eggs, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of sugar, four cups of sifted flour, two-thirds of a cup of butter, and two teaspoons of baking powder. Stir the sugar and butter to a cream, adding the milk and vanilla flavoring, part of the flour, and the beaten whites of the eggs, then the rest of the flour and the baking powder. Bake carefully in three tins lined with buttered white paper. Make an iceing of the whites of two eggs and one and one-half cups of sugar; or better, use a boiled iceing. Spread this on the cold layers and cover thickly with thinly sliced bananas. The top should simply be frosted.

Cocoanut Pie.

Four eggs, one cup of granulated sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of shredded cocoanut, one quart of milk, one teaspoon of corn starch, and one-half teaspoon of vanilla flavoring. Bake as for custard pies. The quantity in this recipe is sufficient for two pies.

We must thank Mrs. E. R., Woodlawn, W. Va., for her excellent recipes for banana cake and cocoanut pie. The Blade housekeepers will certainly be grateful for her kindness in sending them.

Mrs. H., of Clyde, Kan., calls our attention to an error that she made in the recipe for orange marmalade published December 14. Instead of eight quarts of water it should be four quarts.

A recipe for "Grandmother's Graham Gems" is requested by a Blade housekeeper.

A Paragraph or Two

Misery loves company, but joy is a more welcome visitor.

The worst case of color blindness ever heard of was that of the doctor who diagnosed a case of the blues as jaundice.

Women have prepared ten commandments for the men, when one—"Thou shalt walk chalk"—would have been sufficient.

People used to go from bad to worse by "jumping from the frying pan into the fire." The modern way will be to leap from the paper bag into the fireless cooker.

It is human nature for grass widows to argue that there is no such thing as an ideal husband.

We know one man who is so versatile that he can quote Browning and run a washing machine at the same time.

When it comes to bad news a postal card will hold more than anybody wants.

There is a good deal to be said in Eve's favor. She did pretty well, considering the fact that she had no precedents to guide her.

THE BLADE BOYS AND GIRLS

A Bird Lover.

Margery, an Ohio girl, tells a pretty little story that ought to please the boy and girl bird lovers of The Blade. She writes: "One evening, after a heavy rain, I found three little brown fledglings lying under the lilac bushes, with their nest near them. As it was almost dark I could not find the place where the nest had been, so I took the birds into the house, fed them and cared for them through the night. In the morning I placed the nest containing the birds in a tiny basket and put it near where it had been before the storms. In a very short time the parent birds came to look for their little ones and found them alive and cozy. Then they brought food for their darlings and cared for them until they were full-fledged and able to look out for themselves. This is all of the story, but it gave me much pleasure to see the birds so happy."

Margery thinks this is a little story, but we think it is a big one when measured by the sweet satisfaction of her own heart and the happiness she gave the birds.

Little Boy With a Big Name.

I am going to write my first letter to The Blade. I am nine years of age and walk one mile to school. I have one brother and one sister to go with me. We live on a farm of 70 acres in Indiana. We have four horses, three cows, eight pigs, two hundred chickens and three cats. Father has taken The Blade for a number of years. We are always glad when it comes. I will sign my full name. I have a big name for such a little boy.—Oliver Cromwell McRae.

The editor has no doubt that our little friend will grow into his name, and that it will be a snug fit some day.

TWO EMPIRE STATE CHILDREN

These are the children of Arthur Schroeder, of Brocton, N. Y. Frances is four years of age and Burdette is ten months old. Until recently their home was in Portland, N. Y.

Likes Indiana Best.

Dear Everybody—I live in the southern part of Michigan, on a farm. I have lived in Indiana and Virginia, and now in Michigan. I like Indiana best. I haven't quite as many nicknames as Wittle Girl, but I have enough. The one I am called most is Lina, and I don't like it. I have the dearest pet lamb anybody ever saw. Her name is Fanny.—Blue Eyes, Vermontville, Mich.

Afraid of the Waste Basket.

Dear Readers of the Peace Page—I will write one more letter and see if it lands in the waste basket. I have written two and both must have been captured by that monster. But if at first you don't succeed try, try again. I live on a farm with father and mother. I go to school six months every winter. When I get through here I expect to go to a higher school and graduate. Then I shall become a school teacher myself. I am a lover of nature. Next spring I expect to enter a corn test. There is a prize of $10 offered for the best corn grown in West Virginia by the boys and girls.—Florence E. Swisher, W. Va.

Promises a Story.

Editor of Peace Page—My parents have taken The Blade for 16 years. I enjoy the Peace Page especially, but I have never seen a letter from Academia. I live on a farm of 169 acres, a mile and a half from town. It is called the Indian Mound farm. If this appears in print I will come again and tell you of the Indians that lived here long ago.—Belva Lockwood, Pennsylvania.

The Peace Page editor hopes that Belva will not forget her promise to tell us about the Indians.

CUTICURA OINTMENT HEALED BAD SORE ON LIMB

"I was coming up some steps when the board crushed under me and my right limb went through to the knee, and scraped the flesh off the bone just inside and below the knee. I neglected it for a day or two, then it began to hurt me pretty badly. I put balsam fir on to draw out the poison, but when I had used it a week, it hurt so badly that I changed to ——— ointment. That made it smart and burn so badly that I couldn't use it any more. Then I began to use Cuticura Ointment for the sore. It stopped hurting and began healing right away. It was a bad looking sore before Cuticura Ointment healed it, and I suffered so I couldn't sleep for two days after I fell until I began using Cuticura Ointment.

"I have used all kinds of soap for washing my face, and always it would leave my face smarting. I had to keep a lotion to stop the smart, no matter how expensive a soap I used. I find at last in Cuticura Soap a soap that will clean my face and leave no smarting, and I do not have to use any lotion to ease it." (Signed) Mrs. M. E. Fairchild, 805 Lafayette St., Wichita, Kan., May 8, '11.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Send to "Cuticura" Dept. XX, Boston, for sample of each, post-free

TUBE OF RADIUM LOST.

Finder Must Return Package Valued at $8,000.

Paris, Dec. 24.—The police have warned the people that a tube of radium valued at $8,000 has been lost by a messenger who was employed to deliver it to an American physician. Any one finding the tube is requested to return it to the prefect. The messenger carried the tube in a pocket of his waistcoat. According to his story he discovered that the pocket had been burned and the tube was missing.

WRIGHT LORIMER DEAD

Actor-Author of Shepherd King Inhales Gas.

New York, Dec. 22.—Wright Lorimer, the well known actor, committed suicide today by inhaling gas at his home, 124 West 65th street. Lorimer was 38 years of age, and began his stage career in Chicago several years ago. He was best known in the production of The Shepherd King, which he wrote with Arnold Reeves.

Lorimer had made a careful plan to commit suicide. His body was found lying on the kitchen floor with the head stuffed in an open gas oven, and pressed against the open gas jets. The gas jets in the room also were turned on. Precautions had been taken to prevent the escape of gas into the hall or through the windows. The actor had been dead an hour when found.

Lorimer left three letters, two of which were addressed to "Friends," which were addressed to business associates, and the third one addressed to "Friends," which was suppressed by the police until the coroner had taken charge of the body.

Financial troubles are believed to have been the cause of Lorimer's suicide, as he told the housekeeper three weeks ago, when he engaged his present apartment, that he had been out of work for some time. Two days ago Lorimer dismissed his valet.

Wright Lorimer was born in Dana, Mass., and was educated at Colgate university, after which he went to England and took a course in English literature at Oxford university. On his return to this country he decided to go on the stage.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5623—Ladies' and Misses' Yoke Night-Gown.

The model here shown is an excellent one for the fashioning of a practical night gown. The body of the garment is gathered on to a short yoke back and front. There is a nice turn-down collar which may be edged with lace and the full-length sleeves are finished with a narrow band cuff and frill of val edging. Cambric is the favorite material for a gown of this character though for a warm winter garment flannelette may be suitably employed.

The pattern, No. 5623, is cut in sizes for 30 to 44 inch bust measure. To make the night-gown in the medium size will require 6¾ yards of 27-inch material and 1⅝ yards of edging.

3869—Children's Sack Apron.

Here is a practical design for a sack apron that may be fashioned in an hour. Both front and back of this little garment is perfectly plain. The front has two patch pockets and the back has a strap belt and bow ties. The short full sleeves have a neat band cuff. The apron may be fashioned of any suitable wash material, gingham preferred.

The pattern, No. 3869, is cut in sizes for children of one, three and five years. To make the apron in the medium size will require 2½ yards of 27-inch material.

5659—Ladies' Shirt-Waist.

This plain shirt waist has the body and upper part of the sleeves cut in one which greatly simplifies the making. It is a mannish shirt blouse with long sleeves finished with plain cuffs. The waist is made with neckband which admits of more than one style collar being worn.

Linen, madras or flannel can be used to develop this model.

The pattern, No. 5659, is cut in sizes from 32 to 44 inch bust measure. To make the shirt-waist in the medium size will require 3⅜ yards of 27-inch material or 2 yards of 36-inch goods.

5646—Girls' Dress.

Here is an attractive design for a dressy frock for a small girl in which is a modified Gibson style. At the front the plaits run down to the waistline but the backs are plain. The dress can be made with round or standing band collar. The pattern provides for both long and short sleeves. A large size rever ornaments the front of this pretty model. The garment can be made of cashmere, cheviot or serge.

The pattern, No. 5646, is cut in sizes for 6 to 12 years. To make the dress in the medium size will require 2⅞ yards of 36-inch goods.

4527—Ladies' Plain Shirt-Waist.

Here is an excellent model for a plain shirt-waist with a high neck and either leg o' mutton or puff sleeves. The garment is cut perfectly plain the gathering at the waistline providing the required fullness. Printed challis would be nice for a waist after this design though madras or any similar wash fabric might be used.

The pattern, No. 4527, is cut in sizes for 32 to 44 inch bust measure. To make the waist in the medium size will require 2⅝ yards of 27-inch material.

5643—Ladies' Dress.

This dress has style and distinction though simple and of easy fashioning. It is an excellent design for development in wash material, linen or madras being quite appropriate. A bit of hand embroidery might be used on the waist with delightful effect.

The dress closes at the front and the six-gored skirt is featured by a panel front and back. The waist is collarless but has long sleeves.

The pattern, No. 5643, is cut in sizes for 32 to 42 inch bust measure. To make the dress in the medium size will require 7⅛ yards of 27-inch material.

2882—Ladies' Sack Apron.

For work in the kitchen a large apron that completely envelops the figure is necessary. This one has a close-fitting turn-down collar and long sleeves. The garment hangs free from the shoulders and at the back there is a small yoke. Two large pockets are provided. Gingham is the best material to use.

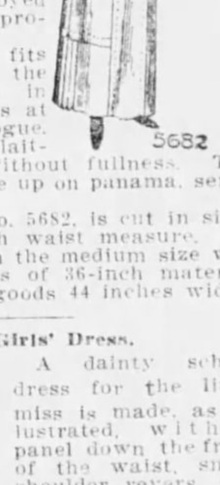
The pattern, No. 2882, is cut in sizes of 32, 36 and 40 inch bust measure. To make the apron in the medium size will require 7¼ yards of 27-inch material.

5677—Ladies' Gored Skirt.

For a dressy skirt for wear with a fancy blouse no prettier model could be employed than the one here pictured. It has the favorite panel front and back and the Empire waistline. The pattern is perforated for the regulation waistline if that style is preferred. This is a good design for development in panama, serge or broadcloth.

The pattern, No. 5677, is cut in sizes for 22 to 30 inch waist measure. To make the skirt in the medium size will require 4 yards of 36-inch material.

5682—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt.

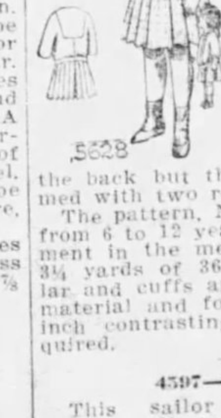


This model represents one of the newest effects in skirts having the Paquin panel back and front and a sectional side flounce. The high or regulation waistline might be employed as the pattern provides for either.

The garment fits smoothly over the hips and hangs in the straight lines at present in vogue. The flounce is plaited but hangs without fullness. The skirt can be made up on panama, serge or cheviot.

The pattern, No. 5682, is cut in sizes for 22 to 30 inch waist measure. To make the skirt in the medium size will require 4⅞ yards of 36-inch material or 3⅞ yards of goods 44 inches wide.

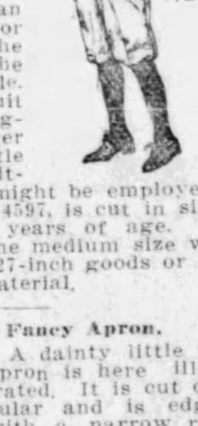
5628—Girls' Dress.



A dainty school dress for the little miss is made, as illustrated, with a panel down the front of the waist, small shoulder revers and chic Puritan cuffs. At the back there is a deep collar extending to about the center of the waist. The skirt is the favorite plaited model, attached to the waist by a narrow belt. This garment is simply made as it has the body and sleeve section cut in one. The dress closes at the back but the front panel is trimmed with two rows of tiny buttons.

The pattern, No. 5628, is cut in sizes from 6 to 12 years. To make the garment in the medium size will require 3¼ yards of 36-inch goods. The collar and cuffs are made of contrasting material and for these ½ yard of 27-inch contrasting goods will be required.

4597—Boys' Suit.



This sailor suit fulfills all requirements for a suit for a small boy. The blouse is made to be slipped on over the head. It has a nice sailor collar. The sleeves are plaited at the wrists. The shield is removable and the trousers can be made with or without a fly. The trousers are the usual bloomer style. For making this suit serge is a good suggestion for a larger boy. For the little lad any of the suitable wash fabrics might be employed.

The pattern, No. 4597, is cut in sizes from four to ten years of age. To make the suit in the medium size will require 4 yards of 27-inch goods or 2⅜ yards of 36-inch material.

4664—Ladies' Fancy Apron.

A dainty little tea apron is here illustrated. It is cut circular and is edged with a narrow ruffle. A tiny handkerchief pocket lends completion. Sheer lawn, dimity or swiss might be used. The woman handy with the embroidery needle can work a fancy design near the bottom. The apron is finished with ribbon ties.

The pattern, No. 4664, is cut in one size and requires 1⅝ yards of 22-inch material, ¾ yard of beading and 1¾ yards of ribbon.

SOY BEAN TO BE SUCCESSOR OF FLAX AS AMERICAN CROP

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Most folks would have a hard time figuring out any possible relation between the soy bean of far off Manchuria and the price of paint in the United States. Yet according to Edward C. Parker of St. Paul, who has just returned from a four years' sojourn in Manchuria, where he was in the employ of the Chinese government as an agricultural expert and experiment station director, the two things are very closely connected indeed.

Moreover, the soy bean and the price of paint, tightly bound together, are two questions which undoubtedly will be brought to the attention of the House ways and means committee this winter, in the course of an effort to have the prohibitive duty of 45 cents a bushel removed from the bean, which is now an absolute necessity to the paint manufacturers of this country.

Mr. Parker would still be at his post were it not for the revolt against the Manchu dynasty which has so thoroughly disorganized all affairs that the great scheme recently undertaken by the Chinese authorities for the colonization of Manchuria and the populating of the waste places of that great territory, five times as large as Mr. Parker's state, Minnesota, with a fraction of the huddled hordes from the inexpressibly crowded sections of the empire, had to be dropped for the time being. During his stay here in the national capital, Mr. Parker has conferred with officers of the department of agriculture. He shipped more than a ton of soy beans from Manchuria to the department last spring. These beans were sent to various sections of the country and are now the subject of experiment, much to the delight of the paint-makers.

Must Meet Flax Shrinkage.

Here is the way the soy bean has entered into the scheme of things in this country. It seems that the constantly increasing area of land under flax cultivation in this country has resulted in a great shrinkage in the production of linseed oil, one of the chief ingredients of paint.

Alarmed by the shrinkage, the paint manufacturers redoubled their efforts, which have been more or less constant of late years, to find a substitute for linseed oil. They spent large sums of money in experimenting with all sorts and kinds of oils from every section of the globe which there was any reason at all to believe could be cheaply produced and at the same time would be available for the purpose indicated.

For a long time the experiments were unsuccessful but finally it was found that the oil of the Manchurian soy bean was extremely well adapted for use as an ingredient of paint, particularly when the bean oil was mixed with linseed in about half and half proportions. The soy bean has been known to the trade for only about three years, but during that time, according to importers, with whom Mr. Parker talked, it is about the only thing that has kept the price of paint to the people of this country from advancing even more sharply and persistently than it did. And every householder knows right now that the item of paint is becoming a more and more expensive item on his upkeep list year by year.

"I don't pretend to have an intimate knowledge of the paint business," Mr. Parker remarked with a smile, "but I do know that when I was in New York spending a few days after my arrival from abroad, every importer to whom I talked and who knew that I had just returned from Manchuria, asked me all sorts of questions about the soy bean, the acreage under cultivation, the prospects for an increase in the crop, and all that sort of thing. They seemed crazy about the bean and the commercial possibilities of the oil extracted from it."

Incidentally there is an odd tariff condition with respect to the soy bean. The duty on the bean is, as stated, 45 cents a bushel, which is absolutely prohibitive. Yet the oil is permitted to come in duty free. In other words, there is a prohibitive tariff on the raw material while the manufactured product is on the free list. This would seem to be a reversal of the ordinary tariff policy and a condition without warrant or excuse, particularly, as Mr. Parker points out, that until he sent the ton of beans from Manchuria to the Agricultural department, there had never even been an attempt made at their cultivation in this country. The complaint of the paint manufacturers in this connection will be laid before the ways and means committee and while this is going to be a mighty busy session of Congress, Mr. Parker says they hope to get a bill through—just a little one—that will relieve the condition to which they take exception. At present the paint manufacturers must buy the bean oil from England, where it is extracted. Some of them have tried importing it direct from China but the crude methods obtaining over there have resulted in a product that half of the time sours and spoils before it reaches this country. They want the duty on the bean taken off so they may bring the raw product here from Manchuria and extract the oil themselves.

Minnesota, Wisconsin and all the great northwest in fact would be ideal territory for the cultivation of the soy bean, Mr. Parker says, and he is sure that when the farmers of the states within that region hear of the wonderful possibilities of the bean they will begin to experiment with it with a view to replacing one or more of the standard crops upon which they now depend and which are not in the same class with the soy bean in yield per acre and in cash return.

"Manchuria produced 1,500,000 tons of soy beans last year," said Mr. Parker today, "and every pound of this was snapped up by the foreign buyers. Japan is the principal purchaser of the residue left after the oil has been extracted. This being rich in nitrogenous elements makes a splendid cattle food, but the Japanese, who last year bought one-half of the million and a half ton crop, used the oil cake for a very different purpose. They have found it to be a fine fertilizer for their rice fields and use it in place of potash and phosphates.

"The Pacific coast wants the oil cake for a cattle food, and I have no doubt the members of congress from that section will be behind the movement to have the duty on the beans removed. They could be imported from Manchuria at about half the present rates on cattle food from Chicago to the coast. It has not been found practicable to import the bean cake direct, as the imperfect pressing and extraction of the oil cause it to spoil. What is necessary is to have the beans admitted duty free and to manufacture the cake and oil in this country. Under these conditions the price of linseed oil, and consequently of paint, would take a big drop in the middle west, and there would be relief from the present scarcity and high prices.

Is Only Substitute.

"The only commercial oil of importance that can be substituted for linseed oil is this soy bean oil," Mr. Parker continued. "The others are entirely too expensive and the inevitable conclusion from these facts is that the paint manufacturers of the United States must come more and more to depend on bean oil for their product. This being true, it is quite apparent that before we get through an enormous acreage in this country will be devoted to soy bean cultivation. The bean grows in Manchuria up to 47 degrees north latitude in a climate very similar to that of Minnesota and the northwest, and I know of no reason why it should not be succesfully cultivated in that state."

Mr. Parker added that in Manchuria the average yield is between 30 and 40 bushels to the acre and, while he wasn't sure that the yield would be so heavy in this country for the first few years of their cultivation, owing to possible absence of the proper soil bacteria, it would be possible to overcome this within a limited time by the application of modern methods of agriculture. The beans bring about $25 a ton at present prices.

"Soy bean oil is valuable not only as a paint oil," said Mr. Parker, "but competes with cotton seed oil as a soap oil. From the farmer's point of view it is of interest, too, that the soy bean can be grown in rotation with corn and the small grain crops and actually increases the fertility of the soil, rather than decreases it, as is the case with so many other crops of the same sort.

"We knew nothing of Manchurian beans until three years ago. They are a new thing in the trade. During that time prices have more than doubled, owing to the foreign demand."

WILLING TO BE MAYOR

Indiana Suffraget Would Like to Exemplify Ideas.

Indianapolis, Dec. 24.—"I am not hunting trouble, but if I am asked to serve as mayor of Indianapolis as substitute for Mayor Shank, I will accept the place."

Dr. Hannah Graham, leader in the equal suffrage movement in Indiana, made the foregoing declaration yesterday, but she added quickly that she doesn't believe she will be called on to take the place. When Mayor Shank, addressing the Equal Suffrage association recently, declared that the first time he is out of town one of its members can preside as mayor to show what women can do, the association took him seriously and elected Dr. Graham. It sent Shank formal notice of its action and is insisting that the promise shall be kept.

Dr. Graham says she doesn't believe women are quite ripe for important office holding, but they are progressive, she says. Women are getting wise politically, and the men will have to step lively, she declares, to keep up with the procession.

"It won't be long until politics will interest women more than bridge or pink tea functions," said Dr. Graham. "Women will improve politics and politics will improve women by making them broader-minded. Until they have better opportunity to study the game, I don't think women should rush into office seeking."

Dr. Graham has no big reforms she would attempt as mayor. She does not believe women of larger cities would vote for prohibition if they had a chance.

"If I was mayor, I would want to see Indianapolis have home rule in handling the liquor traffic," she said. "A lot of evil could come from prohibition that would be worse for men than present conditions. If I were mayor and could do it, I would prohibit salooonkeepers selling liquor to men when it is apparent they are about to become intoxicated. Do I think I could differentiate enough to know when a man was about to become inoxicated? Do you give a crazy man a revolver in your home? You don't. Why should you give a drunken man liquor? We could reform and control the liquor traffic some by taking licences from men who sell to drunken men."

PEACE DINNER TO 1,500 GUESTS

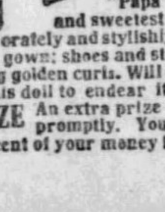
J. P. Morgan Pays for Four Private Cars for Officials.

By the Associated Press.

New York, Dec. 23.—More than 1,500 persons have already purchased tickets for the peace dinner to be held here next Saturday night, and the affair will be, numerically at least, the biggest of its kind ever held. President Taft is to be the guest of honor and he will come from washington with nearly all the members of the cabinet and their wives.

J. Pierpont Morgan volunteered to pay for a private car for the transportation of the president and his own party. Then came acceptances of invitations from nearly every ambassador in Washington, and the committee desire to bring them here and send them back in comfort, but one car would not hold them all. A careful reckoning made it certain that at least three private cars would be needed—maybe four. This meant a wholly unexpected expense, but the difficulty was smoothed away when Mr. Morgan was told about it. "I'll pay," he said.

FREE TO YOU THIS TALKING DOLL



I want to send every little girl a Speaking and Sleeping Doll; will say "Mama" and "Papa". The prettiest, daintiest and sweetest Dolly you ever saw. Elaborately and stylishly dressed; lace trimmed hat and gown; shoes and stockings; 17 ins. high. Pretty head. Long golden curls. Will close its eyes. There is everything about this doll to endear it to the heart of its owner.

EXTRA PRIZE An extra prize for all little girls who write promptly. You want to get the EXTRA PRIZE sure. Not one cent of your money is required, so write today.

Send No Money—Just Your Name & Address—A Postal Card Will Do. I don't want any money. All you have to do is to write me for my GREAT FREE OFFER and say you want a Mama and Papa Talking Doll. NOT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY is REQUIRED. Write at once.

UP-TO-DATE Dept. 4. Indianapolis, Ind.

Smoke of Herbs Cures Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of Catarrh can be eradicated.

It is not unpleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless, and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and can not reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

He will, also, mail you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs one dollar for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of everyone. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

10,000 OHIOANS OPPOSE MR. TAFT

John D. Fackler Tells of Army Which Is Lining Up Against Roosvelt.

Columbus, Dec. 20.—Ten thousand militant progressive Republicans will form the nucleus of the state-wide organization which is to fight for the election of delegates to the national Republican convention pledged to vote against the renomination of President Taft, if the prediction of Secretary John D. Fackler, of the Ohio Progressive Republican league is fulfilled.

Fackler bases his estimate on the progress of the movement thus far. Pouring into his office daily by mail is a stream of white cards by which the work of enrolling and enlisting insurgents is proceeding in every county of the state without the assistance of paid traveling organizers. These are each duly registered in a red book and then filed in a card index system.

Ready for Opening.

The final arrangements were made yesterday afternoon for the opening of the La Follette campaign in Youngstown at noon of December 27. The meeting will be held in the opera house, the largest room obtainable, and will last from 11 a. m. until 1 p. m. The chairman of the meeting will be David L. Jenkins, city solicitor. Senator David Tod will be at the head of the committee which will entertain the senator while he is here. There is no question of the fact that Youngstown and Mahoning county is strongly for Roosevelt, but it is more strongly for La Follette than for Taft.

One of the chief reasons for Fackler's optimism is the remarkable way in which the people of small towns in supposedly stand-pat Republican counties are responding. Today he received a flood of cards from Nelsonville, Jacksonville, Glouster, Athens and other towns in Athens county, the home of General Charles H. Grosvenor, close ally of "Uncle Joe" Cannon when a member of congress.

Editors Promise Support.

Other counties in southern Ohio where all Republicans are supposed to be paragons of regularity and insurgents as scarce as whiskers at a suffragette meeting, are enlisting their scores in the anti-Taft fight. In a batch of names from the seat of one Ohio river county, for instance, came promises of support from the editors of the two Republican papers and several Republican county officials.

To help in the progressive campaign in Ohio next week and in the arrangements for the state-wide conference in Columbus on January 1, Medill McCormick is coming from Washington.

Change Is Made.

On account of the limited time a change of program was announced Tuesday in regard to the coming of 10 progressive Republican leaders to Ohio, which was announced last week. Only Senator La Follette, Senator Clapp of Minnesota, and Gifford Pinchot will be in Ohio next week according to announcement at state headquarters Tuesday, but the rest of the leaders will come to Columbus for the state-wide conference January 1 and will be sent out from Columbus for a number of big meetings throughout the state on the night of January 1. It has been decided that one of the speakers at the conference will be Senator Cummins of Iowa.

GUTTERSNIPE IS JOY RIDER

Haunts Gutters by Day, Rides Auto at Night.

Boston, Dec. 20.—A mysterious man who rides about in a green touring car by night, searches the gutters of the South End by day for pennies, nails, pins, cigar butts and similar articles. Who he is puzzles every one. Ever and anon he darts from the sidewalk into the gutter and snatches up something which he thrusts into one of the capacious pockets of his rusty brown overcoat.

Two Historic Relics.

Harper's Weekly.

The two most precious documents in the possession of the United States government are the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution. These were recently brought to the light of day for the first time in many years, and upon being subjected to examination by the secretary of state, were found to be in as good condition as when they were placed in their present abiding place, a steel safe especially made for their custody.

THE MARKETS

Money and Stocks.

New York, Dec. 26.—(Wall Street.)—Lehigh Valley was the prominent feature of the stock market today when trading was resumed after the triple holiday period. Opening was a gain of ½, it was forced upward quickly to a point above the previous close. Canadian Pacific also advanced a point. The list in general was irregular. Changes were small.

The slight buying movement in evidence at the opening was not continued. The list fell back a fraction and became stagnant at the recession. Lehigh Valley was offered freely on the advance and reacted 1¼, to below last week's closing. Great Northern Ore Certificates fell 1¼. Denver and Rio Grande and Bethlehem Steel stocks gained 1 and American Agricultural Chemical, pfd., 5⅛.

Trading in stocks fell to nominal proportions during the morning. The market remained in the hands of professionals whose bearish sentiment was reflected in the reactionary character of the list. Movements were narrow, except in the cases of a few stocks. Lehigh Valley and Great Northern Ore Certificates were the marked exceptions.

Lehigh Valley gave way sluggishly until it touched 185¾, compared with 186⅞, the highest price on record, made earlier. Its weakness was ignored by the other active stocks, which continued downward at a level slightly below Friday's closing. Great Northern Ore Certificates also developed decided weakness, rallying 3 points to 36½. Some short selling was attributed to unconfirmed reports that a change would be made in the presidency of the company. Central Railroad of New Jersey opened four points lower, at 313, and rebounded to 320. Bonds were easier.

Bullish interest was revived in Reading and it rose a point on increased business. Amalgamated Copper, Union Pacific and United States Steel also moved up ⅛ to ¾. The demand for United States Steel rose from the announcement that the corporation had largely increased its production and was now operating at over 80 per cent of capacity. Rumors of further advances in steel prices were also circulated.

New York Stocks.

New York, Dec. 26, 1911

Stocks	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Atl. Coast Line	134	134½	134	134½
Atchison	106	106¼	106	106¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	54	54¼	54	54¼
Anaconda	38¼	38⅞	38⅛	38⅞
Amal. Copper	66½	67⅛	66⅝	66½
Am. Smelters	75	75	75	75
Am. Ag. Chem. com.	63¼	63½	63¼	63½
Am. Steel Fdy	33	33	33	33
Am. Tel. & Tel.	139¾	140	139⅝	140
Am. Tobacco pfd	103½	103½	103½	103½
Am. Cotton Oil	46⅞	47½	46⅞	47¼
Biscuit com.	140¼	140¼	139½	139½
Balt. & Ohio	103⅜	103⅜	103⅜	103⅜
B'lyn R. Trans	77	77	77	77
Cast I. Pipe com	16¾	17	16⅜	17
Cast I. Pipe pfd	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝
Beth. Steel com	30⅝	31⅜	30½	30½
Chicago G. W. pfd	36	36½	35½	36¼
Canadian Pac.	241¼	242	241	242
Clover Leaf pfd.	35	35¾	35	35¾
Ches. & Ohio	75	75	74¾	74¾
Central Leather	22	22	21½	21½
Consolidated Gas	138⅞	138⅞	138⅞	138⅞
Can common	10⅝	10⅝	10⅝	10⅝
Can pfd.	89¾	89¾	89⅜	89⅜
Chino Copper	26⅛	26½	26⅛	26½
Corn Product com	10¼	10¼	10⅛	10⅛
Del. & Hudson	167¼	167¼	167	167
Erie com.	32½	32⅝	32	32⅝
Erie 1st pfd	52¾	52¾	52¾	57¾
Gt. Northern pfd	128	128	127¾	127¾
Gt. Northern Ore	39¼	39⅛	36½	37½
Int. Harvester com.	110⅞	111	109	109
Interborough com	15¼	15¼	15¼	15¼
Lehigh Valley	186	186⅞	184¾	184¾
Louis. & Nash	156	156	155½	156
Missouri Pacific	38½	38½	38½	38½
Miami	23⅝	24	23⅝	24
North. Pacific	118¼	118⅝	118⅜	118⅝
National Lead	54¼	54⅜	54¼	54⅜
Nevada Con's.	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
North Am. Co.	74	74¾	74	74¼
N. Y. Central	105½	105½	105½	105½
Ont. & Western	39¼	39⅜	39¼	39¼
Penn. Ry.	122⅞	122⅞	122⅞	122⅞
Ray Con's.	18	18⅛	18	18⅛
Reading com.	152⅞	153¾	152⅝	153⅛
Rock Island pfd	44½	44¾	44½	44¾
Rep. I. and S. Co.	27½	27½	27½	27½
Rep. pfd.	84¼	84½	84	84
South. Ry.	29¼	29½	29¼	29⅜
South. Ry. pfd	71	71	71	71
St. Paul	110½	110¾	110½	110½
South. Pacific	112¼	112⅜	112¼	112¼
Texas Pacific	20⅝	20⅝	20⅜	20⅜
Tenn. Copper	37¾	38⅛	37¾	38⅛
Union Pacific	174½	174⅞	174	174
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	103¼	103¼	103	103¼
U. S. Steel	68¼	68¾	68¼	68¼
U. S. Steel pfd	111½	111½	111¼	111¼
U. S. Steel 5's	101⅞	101⅞	101¾	101¾
U. S. Rubber com	48	48	48	48
Utah Copper	55½	57	55½	56¾
Virginia Chem.	54⅝	54⅝	54½	54⅝
Western Md.	61¼	61¼	61	61
Wabash com	6⅛	6⅛	6⅛	6⅛
Wabash pfd.	17	17¼	16⅝	16⅝
Western Union	78⅝	79	78½	79
Westinghouse	67½	67½	67¼	67¼

Toledo Live Stock

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Dec. 26.—Hog receipts were light and market ruled active. Packers led buying.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $6.35@6.40; good mediums, $6.30@6.35; heavy Yorkers, $6.20@6.30; light Yorkers, $6.00@6.25; good pigs, $6.00@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.25@6.35; good mixed, $6.25@6.30; stags and roughs, $4.50@5.50.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.00@7.25; good to choice, $6.00@6.50; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@6.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; common and light steers, $4.00@4.50; choice fat cows, $3.75@4.50; common cows, $2.50@3.00; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.50; prime export bulls, $4.25@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.20; fair to good bologna, $3.50@3.75; common, $3.00@3.50; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; common and light heifers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.25@5.50; fair to good feeders, $5.50@5.75; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Sheep and lambs—Prime wethers, $3.00@3.50; good to choice mixed, $2.50@3.25; fair to good, $2.00@2.50; culls and common, $1.00@2.00; lambs, choice, $6.00; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; culls and common, $3.00@4.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $8.00@8.50 down; fair to good, $6.00@7.50; common to light, $5.00@6.00; heavy and feed, $4.00@4.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 225 head; market active and steady. Veals—Receipts, 150 head; market active and steady. Hogs—Receipts, 4,800 head; market fairly active; heavy steady; light, 5@10c lower; yorkers, $6.35@6.45; pigs, $6.30@6.35; roughs, $5.75@5.85; dairies, $6.15@6.35. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,400 head; market slow; lambs, 5c, ewes and mixed sheep, 10@15c lower; lambs, $3.50@6.35; wethers, $3.75@4.00; ewes, $3.25@3.50; sheep, mixed, $1.50@3.65.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 15,000; market steady to 10c higher; beeves, $4.85@8.90; Texas steers, $4.20@5.75; western steers, $4.30@6.60; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.80; cows and heifers, $2.00@6.50; calves, $4.75@7.25. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 25,000; market strong, 5c higher; light, $5.75@6.20; mixed, $5.90@6.35; heavy, $5.95@6.40; rough, $5.95@6.10; good to choice heavy, $6.10@6.40; pigs, $4.60@5.75; bulk of sales, $6.05@6.25. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 22,000; market strong to 10c higher; native, $2.50@4.25; western, $2.75@4.25; yearlings, $4.50@5.50; lambs, native, $4.25@6.40; western, $4.50@6.35.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Dec. 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,100. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; heavy yorkers, $6.55; light yorkers, $6.45; pigs, $6.35. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; top sheep, $3.85; top lambs, $6.50. Calves—Receipts, 10,000; top, $9.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 26.—Cattle, receipts, 100; market, steady. Veal calves, receipts, 500; market, steady. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 300; market, steady; choice spring lambs, $6.00@6.15. Hogs, receipts, 500; market 5c higher; extreme heavies, $6.40; mediums, $6.40; Yorkers, $6.40; light Yorkers, $6.40; pigs, $6.25; roughs, $5.75; stags, $5.00.

The Grain Markets

Toledo, Dec. 26.—Little activity can be expected in wheat until after the first of the year. As is usual, both buyer and seller are cleaning up the year's business and for the next week or so, mere scalping markets are looked for. There were no Liverpool cables today but advices from India and Argentina were rather favorable. Toledo cash and Dec. opened unchanged at 96c, May ⅛c lower at $1.00 and July unchanged at 95½c.

Wheat continued weak later in the day and closed with cash and Dec. ⅝c off at 95½c, May ⅝c off at 99⅜c and July ⅜c down at 95⅛c.

Corn opened firm and about ¼c higher on predictions of unsettled weather. Dec. started at 65¼c and May and July at 65⅝c.

Closing corn values: Cash 65¼c, Dec. 65c, May 65c, July 65c. Corn weakened late on prospects of increased movement.

There was little change in oats at the outset, Dec. opening at 49½c, May at 50⅝c and July at 46¾c.

Cash and Dec. oats closed at 48¾c, May at 49¾c, July at 46c.

There were received 200 bags of red clover seed against 220 a year ago. Shipments were nil compared with 40 a year ago. Cash and Dec. opened 5c down at $12.45 and March unchanged at $12.35.

Wednesday 450 bags of clover seed are expected. Cash and Dec. closed at $12.42½, March at $12.30, Feb. at $12.35.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Cash	96	....	....	95½	96⅛
Dec.	96	....	....	95½	96⅛
May	1.00	....	99⅜	99⅜	1.00⅛
July	95½	....	....	95⅛	95½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	65¼	65
Dec.	65¼	65⅜	....	65	65
May	65⅝	....	....	65	65⅜
July	65⅝	....	....	65	65⅜
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	48¾	49½
Dec	49½	....	....	48¾	49½
May	50⅝	....	....	49¾	50⅝
Juy	46¾	....	....	46	46¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	12.45	....	....	12.42½	12.50
Dec	12.45	....	....	12.42½	12.50
March	12.35	....	....	12.30	12.33
Feb	....	....	....	12.35	12.40
No. 2	....	....	12.10@12.20		....
No. 3	....	....	11.85@12.00		....
Rejected	....	....	11.40@11.75		....
N. E. G.	....	....	8.40@11.00		....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	92	93
Timothy—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.32½	7.32¼
Dec.	....	....	....	7.32½	7.32½
March	....	....	....	7.45	7.45
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	10.97½	10.95
Dec	....	....	....	10.97½	10.95
March	....	....	....	11.10	11.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Dec.	94	94¼	93⅝	93⅞	94½
May	98¼	98⅝	97¾	97⅞	98⅝
July	93⅝	93¾	93¼	93⅝	93¾
Corn—					
Dec.	63⅝	64	....	63½	63¼
May	64¼	....	63⅛	63⅝	64
July	64⅛	64¼	....	63½	64
Oats—					
Dec.	46¼	46½	....	45⅝	46¾
May	47½	47⅝	....	46⅝	47⅝
July	44⅛	41⅛	....	43	44⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Dec	....	....	....	96⅜	96⅞
May	1.02⅝	....	....	1.02¼	1.02⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Dec	....	....	....	94	94¾
May	98	....	97½	97½	98⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Dec	....	....	....	1.02¼	1.02½
May	....	....	....	1.05⅛	1.05⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Dec	....	....	....	1.01¼	1.01⅞
May	....	....	....	1.04¼	1.04⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 26.	Close Dec. 22.
Jan.	15.47	15.57	....	12.52	15.52
May	16.05	16.07	15.92	16.02	16.00
July	16.17	....	16.10	16.20	16.20
Lard—					
Jan.	9.15	....	....	9.17	9.15
May	9.45	....	9.42	9.45	9.40
July	9.50	....	....	9.52	9.50
Ribs—					
Jan.	8.30	....	....	8.35	8.30
May	8.62	....	....	8.62	8.60
July	8.65	8.70	....	8.67	8.62

Toledo Produce.

Quotations are based on what is charged the grocery trade. Retail necessarily are higher.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 37½@38c; solid pack, 36½@37c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 26@27c; dairy, prime, 28c; packing stock, 18c; oleo, 16@20c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16@17c; New York state, 16@17c; brick, 18c; limburger, 16@18c; Swiss, domestic, 20c; imported, 32c.

Eggs—Candled, fresh, 30c; strictly fresh, 35c; current receipts, 28c; storage, case count, 24c; candled, 25@27c.

Onions—Home-grown, 100 lbs., yellow, $2.25; red, $2.25; white, 50 lbs., $2.00; Spanish crate, 45 lbs., $1.75; garlic, 8@10c.

Celery—Michigan, small bunches, doz., 25c, 40c and 50c.

Lettuce—12c head; hamper, $3.50.

Cucumbers—Doz., $1.50@1.75.

Brussels Sprouts—Quart, 23c.

Tomatoes—Cal., 4-basket crate, $2.25@2.40.

Mango Pepper—Crate, $3.50@4.00.

Egg Plant—Case, $4.00.

Beans—Wax, $7.50.

Potatoes—Michigan, 150-lb. sack, $2.40@2.45; bu., 95@96c; Bermudas, bbl., $4.50.

Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, hamper, $1.50@1.65.

Turnips—Bu., 25@35c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, lb., 1¾c; ton, $35.00.

Cauliflower—Doz., $2.00.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 1c; ton, $18.00.

Parsley—Dozen bunches, 15c.

Onions—15c.

Vegetable Oysters—Dozen, 30c.

Spinach—65@70c

Hot House Radishes—25c.

Southern Parsley—70c doz.

Carrots—Bu., 50c.

Cranberries—Oak Bog, basket, $3.00; bbl., $8.50; late Howes, $9.50.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@1.75.

Oranges—Florida, $2.65@2.85; Cal., $3.00@3.70.

Tangerines—Half doz., $2.50.

Lemons—California, $4.25@4.50.

Grape Fruit—$5.00@5.50.

Limes—100, $1.25.

Apples—Greenings, $3.50; Baldwins, $2.75@3.50; Russets, $2.50@3.00; Kings and Spies and Bellflowers, $4.00@4.50.

Grapes—Malaga, $5.00@6.00.

Figs—California, white, whole, 50-lb. box, 9c pound; Turkish, 13@16½c.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 26.—Flour quiet and about steady. Wheat—Railing dull in absence of cables, wheat was easier early owing to big northwest receipts, indications of a further increase in today's visible, and with weakness at Minneapolis. May, $1.02¼@1.02⅝. Pork, steady. Beef, steady. Lard, barely steady; middle west, $9.15@9.25. Raw sugar, quiet; Muscovado, 89 test, 4.11@4.21c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.61@4.71c; molasses, 89 test, 3.86@3.96c; refined, quiet. Petroleum, steady. Molasses, steady. Hay, dull. Leather, firm.

Butter, unsettled; receipts, 7,737; creamery special, 38c; extras, 37c; first, 34@36c; seconds, 31@33c; thirds, 28@30c; creamery held special, 36c; extras, 34@35c; first, 32@33c; seconds, 30@31c; thirds, 27@29c; state dairy tubs, finest, 35@36c; good ot prime, 30@34c; common to fair, 24@28c; process, specials, 26½@27c; extras, 25@25½c; first, 24@24½c; seconds, 22½@23c; factory current make, first, 23@23½c; seconds, 22½c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,700; state, whole milk, fall and earlier specials, 16@16¼c; do average fancy, 15¾; do current make, special, 15½c; do average fancy, 15¼c; state, whole milk, under grades, 13½@15c; daisies, fall and earlier, best, 16@16¼c; skims, 3@14c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 5,184; fresh gathered extras, 34@35c; extra first, 31@32c; first, 29@30c; seconds, 27@28c; thirds and poorer, 24@26c; held, fresh, poor to fair, 20@26c; fresh gathered, dirties, No. 1, 22@23c; No. 2, 19@21c; fresh gathered checks, prime, 19@20c; do poor to fair, 15@18c; refrigerator special, marks, fancy, local storage charges paid, 25@26c; do first, 23½@24¼c; do seconds, 21½@22c; do thirds, 18@21c; do poor, 14@17c; do dirties, 14@19c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, fancy, large, new laid, 43@45c; do selected whites, fair to good, 38@42c; western gathered whites, 33@38c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, browns, 35c; do gathered, brown and mixed colors, 31@33c. Poultry, alive, steadier; western chickens, 11@11½c; fowls, 12@13c; turkeys, 14½c; dressed, firm; western chickens, 6@16½c; fowls, 6@16c; turkeys, 12@20c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Butter steady; creameries, 26@36c; dairies, 24@31c. Eggs weak; receipts, 2,563 cases; at mark, cases included, 17@26c; firsts, 22@24c; prime firsts, 26@27. Cheese steady; daisies, 16½@16¾c; twins, 16@16¼c; young Americas, 16½@16¾c; long horns, 16½@16¾c. Potatoes strong; receipts, 97 cars; choice to fancy Wisconsin, 85@88c; fair to good Michigan and Minnesota, 88@90c. Poultry firm; turkeys, live, 14c; dressed, 17½c; chickens, live, 11c; dressed, 10c; springs, live, 10c; dressed, 10c. Veal steady; 50 to 60-lb. wts., 7@11c.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 26.—Cotton futures opened stead Dec., 9.10c; Jan., 8.75c; March, 8.92c; May, 9.01c; June, 9.02c; July, 9.10c bid; Aug., 9.10c bid; Sept., 9.18c; Oct., 9.22c.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 5 points to an advance of 3, and sold off to a net loss of 6 to 13 points before the end of the first hour, with December relatively easy. Owing to the holidays, there were no cables from Liverpool, and the decline here appeared to be the result of the easier ruling of December owing to the circulation of notices and a renewal of local bear pressure in the absence of any important support. The big spot people who were heavy buyers early last week seemed to be taking little part in the early trading, and sentiment was probably more or less unsettled by uncertainity as to the labor situation of Lancashire. It was estimated that notices for 15,000 bales were issued against December, and the December premium lost about 7 points compared with January.

The market became firmer during the middle of the morning, as the early sales were well taken on the decline and prices rallied 5 or 6 points from the lowest to about the closing figures of Friday. The absence of any news from Liverpool regarding the labor situation seemed to unsettle local sentiment, and the rally from the early low point reflected continental buying of late positions and some covering by local traders who had sold on the early decline. Business was very quiet around midday, and the market appeared to be waiting for fresh developments. Spot quiet; middling uplands, 9.50c nominal. Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 30,000 against 109,324 last week and 41,039 last year; for the week, 400,000 against 506,786 last week and 306,300 last year; today's receipts at Galveston (to come) against 23,744 last year, and at New Orleans none against 40 last year, and at Houston, 27,-250 against 32,431 last year.

Boston Wool.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 26.—Heavy transactions continue in the wool market, and manufacturers see but little prospect of lower prices. Fine territory staple and half blood Montana staple sells at 21 and 22 cents respectively, and fine territory clothing at 18 cents. There is a strong demand for Ohio delaine and 31 cents is readily paid, with one-quarter blood, nearby fleeces, selling at 25 cents. The tariff board had very little effect upon trading. Pulled wool is also in active demand.

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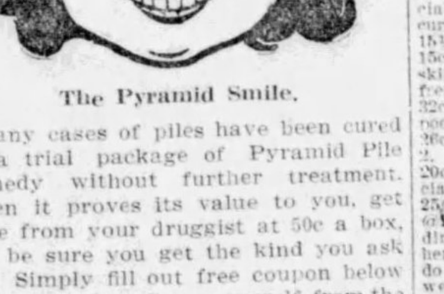

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CEMENT INDUSTRY GROWING

Lime, Pottery, Paints and Varnishes Also Increase Largely.

Preliminary statements of the general results of the thirteenth census of manufacturers have been issued by Director Durand, of the bureau of census, department of commerce and labor.

The general summary of the establishments engaged in the manufacture of pottery, terra cotta and fireclay products shows increases in all the items of the census of 1909 as compared with that of 1904, except in the number of establishments, which decreased from 873 to 822, or 6 per cent. The total value of products was $76,-119,000 in 1909 and $64,201,000 in 1904, an increase of 19 per cent.

In the manufacture of cement, the summary shows an increase in all items. The capital invested was $187,-398,000 as reported in 1909, compared with $85,759,000 in 1904, a gain of 101 per cent. The average capital per establishment was $1,388,000 in 1909 and $655,000 in 1904. The value of products showed an increase of 112 per cent.

The manufacture of paint and varnish shows increases in all items of the census of 1909 as compared with that of 1904. The number of establishments increased 24 per cent, the capital invested 38 per cent, and the gross value of products 37 per cent. There were 791 establishments engaged in the industry in 1909 and 639 in 1904. The capital invested as reported in 1909 was $103,995,000, a gain of $28,509,000 or 38 per cent.

The general summary of the lime industry shows an increase in all items of the census of 1909 as compared with the census of 1904, with the exception of miscellaneous expenses, which remain the same. Capital invested as reported in 1909 was $32,520,000, as compared with $22,596,000 in 1904, a gain of 44 per cent. The value of products was $17,952,000 in 1909 as compared with $14,-751,000 in 1904, an increase of 22 per cent.

$220,000,000 IN DIVIDENDS

Such Is Estimate of January Corporation Disbursements.

New York, Dec. 24.—Holiday quiet overshadows the stock market, says Henry Clews. This is the period for closing accounts, stock taking and other operations incidental to the close of the year. Aside from activities connected with the holiday trade, it is pat to be one of the dullest periods of the year. In the stock market proper it is usually a time when every effort is made to anticipate the effect of January disbursements. This year these are estimated at over $220,000,-000. The question arises, will the usual proportion of this sum come into Wall street for permanent investment? There is some reason to expect that it will not. The main reason is the high cost of living for all classes. Whether this be due to high prices, to extravagance or to higher standards of living, matters little. People are certainly saving less, and as all new capital must come from the nation's savings, it follows that there will be a smaller proportion applicable for investment purposes than usual.

Another element in the business situation is that the high cost of living compels investors to seek and insist upon the largest returns possible on investments. The same tendency towards better returns arises from another direction—namely, that a reduction in the supply of new capital will oblige those who want it to pay higher rates. In short, as a result of existinging conditions, capital is going to command better wages just as labor has already succeeded in doing. What the effect of it will be upon the financial situation remains to be seen.

General business is quiet. Conditions, however, appear sound. There is not so much complaint about the volume of business as about profits. In the interior a rather more cheerful tone prevails and bankers at the west anticipate a moderate, but not very pronounced improvement.

TEAR PAINTING IN CAPITOL

Vandals Break in and Damage Picture.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Vandals got into the capitol last night and mutilated "The Battle of Lake Erie," the largest canvas of the collection of paintings, which adorn the walls of the corridors and stairways. A strip two feet long and three inches wide was cut from the lower left hand corner of the painting.

MADERO TO SAIL SMOOTHLY NOW REYES IS OUT OF WAY

Surrender of Old General Who Was Friend of Diaz and Who Has Led Opposition Removes Most Perplexing Problem.

Mexico City, Dec. 26.—The surrender of General Bernardo Reyes, at Linares, Neuvo Leon, yesterday, it is believed here marks the end of the most perplexing problem yet brought before the Madero government.

Seemingly all over the country recently have sprung small revolts and most of them were in the name of the former military leader of the country. His following in Mexico was considered very strong for years and to this was attributed much of the apprehension of the government when he started his revolution.

Recalled by Diaz.

President Diaz recalled him when the Madero revolution became serious, but before Reyes reached Mexico, Diaz had been forced to resign. Reyes then aligned himself with Madero, and agreed to accept the portfolio of war in the latter's cabinet when it should be formed. Later he decided to run for the presidency himself, and Madero released him from his acceptance of the cabinet place. The election, held on October 15, resulted in the overwhelming election of Madero.

Partisans of Reyes attempted to have congress nullify the election and failed. Reyes then left Mexico, going from Vera Cruz to Havana, thence to New Orleans, and finally making headquarters at San Antonio. He gave as his reason for leaving Mexico that he was persecuted here and had no guarantees of his safety.

Some Arrested.

Shortly after his arrival in San Antonio, it was rumored that he was organizing a revolution and a number of persons charged with transporting arms across the border in violation of the neutrality laws of this country were arrested.

In November, General Reyes was indicted by the federal grand jury at Laredo, Texas, and released on $10,-000 bail, the indictment alleging violation of the neutrality laws. His trial is set for the April term of the federal court at Laredo.

REYES TO GET A FAIR TRIAL ON SEDITION CHARGE

Mexico City, Dec. 26.—General Reyes will be tried for the crime of sedition before a military court. He will be given every guarantee of justice that the constitution affords. The judge before whom he will appear will be chosen with a view to securing an impartial magistrate and one that bears him no personal enmity.

His followers, who lay down their arms, will be treated in a like manner, while those who do not surrender unconditionally will be hunted down relentlessly.

These were declarations made by President Madero to a representative of the Associated Press at Chapultepec last night. The surrender of Reyes, said the president, was a surprise to himself and his ministers.

SON OF GEN. REYES WIRES FATHER HASN'T SURRENDERED

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 26.—Rudolfo Reyes, son of General Bernardo Reyes, who is here temporarily, received a telegram today which he construed as a denial of the press dispatches that his father surrendered at Linares, Mexico. The telegram was sent from San Antonio, Tex., by Alejandro Reyes, a younger brother and a translation of it follows:

"Please deny in the St. Louis newspapers the notice of our father's surrender. We will make the same denial in San Antonio."

The message further stated the denial was authorized by Senora Aurelia Ochoa De Reyes, wife of the general, who is in San Antonio. Rudolfo Reyes said he would depart tonight for Chicago unless he received confirmation of the surrender of his father, in which event he would go to San Antonio.

KING JEALOUS OF MISTAH JOHNSON

Conqueror Home, Tells of Honors Bestowed on Him While Abroad.

New York, Dec. 26.—John Artha Johnson, while flitting from Paris and London to his town house in Chicago to spend the holidays and, perhaps, an extra week-end, paused for a moment with us Saturday to do some shopping. The conqueror of the late Mr. Jeffries picked up a few of Dick Davis' things in the bookstalls, looked over a few diamond rings and other "souvenirs," as Mr. Johnson put it, and then received for half an hour in the old-rose room of his town flat here.

Mr. Johnson's town flat is three flights up from the family entrance to Baron Wilkins' rotisserie. Because of the inclement weather, the exceptionally beautiful crimson plush stair carpet was covered yesterday with spotless crash towels. George Brooks, Mr. Johnson's English and white valet, stood at the bottom step and requested the sporting and society interviewers and artists, for the "love of Mike," to wipe their respective shoes on the doormat, which Mr. Johnson's valet had thoughtfully placed at the foot of the stairway.

Mrs. Johnson, unfortunately, could not be present to pour, as she was busy in Fifth avenue until the last moment collecting a solid-silver mustache mug for Mr. Johnson and other bits of bric-a-brac and virtu for relatives and the family servants.

Brings Three Autos.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson had arrived only the previous midnight aboard the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, accompanied by Mrs. Johnson's Pomeranian "Baby," fourteen trunks, a limousine car, an Austrian road racer, an English racer, a touring car, Mr. Joe Levy, who is Mr. Johnson's English secretary, and Mr. Brooks, the valet.

Secretary Levy and Valet Brooks stood beside Mr. Johnson, while the noted man was being interviewed in the rose room. Mr. Johnson was all in brown—a brown sack suit, brown batwing tie, a brown "telescope chapple hat," as we call them in England, of felt, his diamond ring and diamond studs. With the exception of his golden smile, he wore no other precious metals or stones.

Naturally the American people wish to know, the interviewers explained when they got to Mr. Johnson, whether it is true that in Europe he had said he never again would fight in the name of the United States of North America. Mr. Johnson quickly and emphatically denied this. Mr. Johnson further said that London was the dirtiest town he ever visited and that himself and Lord Lonsdale couldn't get on there at all. Paris pleased him. "But," he added, "Cook county, Chicago, has got even Paris beaten."

Liked King Manuel.

King Manuel, he found ever so much more companionable than Lord Lonsdale. And once he almost ran into Mr. Carnegie.

"I was staying at the Southwestern hotel, at Manchester, while Mr. Carnegie was there."

Mr. Johnson rambled on about his travels. "I had a suite and two baths. My hotel bills ran about $200 a week all the time I was away. My 14 trunks mounted up big, too, all the time for excess baggage."

"Did you meet Mr. Carnegie?" Mr. Johnson was asked.

"No," he confessed, "but one day I passed him in the lobby of the hotel. He was busy at the time, and I was busier, so I didn't stop. But I was pointed out to him."

"Doubtless, you met the king?"

Outshone King George.

"No, I didn't meet the king," Mr. Johnson again admitted. "The fact is, I was playing against the king most of the time. When we both were playing on the same street I'd always pull a bigger crowd than the king, and I guess he was sore about it. The bobbies were, anyway."

Just to prove how jealous the king was Mr. Johnson told of one trip he made in his car to pick up the well-known Mrs. Johnson, who was at her modiste's, in Kennington row. And Mr. Johnson's secretary and valet were called upon to prove his assertion.

"I climbed out of my car in front of the dressmaker's," the great man explained, "just about the time they were expecting the king to ride along to—where was that place, secretary?"

"The king was ridin' in style, sir, 'twas a Friday, sir, to Crystal Palace, at—"

"That's it, to Crystal Palace, Sydenham, and—"

"Yes, sir; Syd'am, sir."

"And in came one of those bobbies to me and tells me I must get in my car and move on. 'But the law says I can leave my car out there for 20 mintues,' I said. 'That's right,' says the bobbie, 'but if you don't move on I shall have to arrest you'—ever hear one of 'em talk?—'because,' says the bobbie, 'you'll have all the people looking at you and nobody looking at the king. Am I right about that, secretary?"

"Quite right, sir. You were a tremendous 'it, sir, wherever you went."

Attended Paris Functions.

But Paris! Whoopee! There's the place that makes an old man young and a young man old. Only Cook county, Chicago, has it beaten."

Mr. Johnson says he attended many functions in Paris. Dances? Why, one night at the Cafe de l'Opera (Ca-fay Day Lope hurrah, it's pronounced, Mr. Johnson says) he danced the turkey trot and the grizzly bear from midnight until dawn. And again at Maxim's—

"Oh, Mr. Johnson," cried some one in alarm. "You've been cutting loose! Naughty, naughty, naughty! Papa will whip!"

"Not at all; not at all!" smiled Mr. Johnson. "Last night I weighed 233 pounds and 10 ounces. No more fat left on Jack Johnson. I weigh 12 pounds less than when I met Jeffries. And I'm ready to fight right away for any one who will give me my price, $30,000, win, lose or draw.

Mr. Johnson said that his dear friend, Captain Abbott, of the English army (Mr. Johnson couldn't remember the captain's first name) "approached" him at Dundee and got him to join the Masons. Further than to say that he became a Mason two months ago, the distinguished traveler would go into no other details.

And as he gathered his Pomeranian and the entourage around him, Mr. Johnson paused to say, before climbing into his taxi, that, despite the dimentuosity of his expenses abroad, he was headed for Cook county, Chicago, with $34,000 "clear of all expenses' and a firm conviction that there's plenty more where that came from.

9,000 WOULD MARRY THIS MAN

Massachusetts Women Swamp Westerner With Acceptances.

Boston, Dec. 26.—Mayor Fitzgerald has received a letter from Walter C. Bickford, of Orting, Wa., in which the impression is conveyed that Massachusetts women are not at all backward in replying to advertisements for wives.

Mr. Bickford states that he has received 9,000 replies to his letter asking for a wife, published recently in a Boston paper. He wrote to the mayor recently, asking his aid in wedding a marriageable western man to an eastern woman.

n acknowledging his thanks, Bickford says he has not given the names to married men, as has been charged.

WILLS TYPIST TWO MILLIONS

Broker Leaves Missing Woman Estate—Family Nothing.

New York, Dec. 20.—It developed yesterday that Charles H. White, a retired broker, who died December 8, 1910, left his entire fortune of $2,000,000 to Miss Fannie P. Jackson, his stenographer, cutting off his wife and family without a cent.

The will was filed for probate shortly after his death and a letter addressed by the surrogate's clerk to Miss Jackson was returned yesterday, postal authorities being unable to locate her.

Last year White and his wife had considerable trouble, in which Miss Jackson played an important part. Mrs. White left her husband and went to live somewhere in Connecticut. It is thought she will contest the will.

ARRESTED AS HE TYPES HIS GUILT

Magazine Writer and Poet Says He Was Driven to Shoot His Wife.

New York, Dec. 26.—Andrew McConnell, magazine writer and lecturer, was arrested at a reporter's desk in a morning newspaper office last night while, it is alleged, he was writing a confession of shooting and wounding his divorced wife, Mrs. Marion D. McConnell, at Ocean Grove, N. J.

The shooting is said to have occurred late Saturday night.

McConnell was operating a typewriter in the Times office when a detective arrested him. The paper in the machine bore these words:

"I was forced to shoot the woman who was my wife. Absolute divorce was obtained last spring. Not one word was said regarding the divorce the night I shot her. She has tried to villify an innocent woman."

Mere Explanation.

Beside the typewriter the detective found a paper upon which was written in an almost illegible hand:

"Every person who has helped to build my work has been villified by a woman who is either hopelessly insane or a designing fiend. When I made discovery in the electrical basis of life, which (three illegible words) years later."

The detective said McConnell had amplified his alleged confession by declaring that he shot his wife because "she was always making me believe I was insane. She villified me to different people and has run my character down."

Is Locked Up.

McConnell was locked up on a charge of felonious assault. He gave his age as 37 years and his address as the Grand Park hotel, Chicago. He appears in biographical records as author of a volume of poems, a work on organic electricity and another on scientific mind healing. In 1898 he was proprietor of the Alkahest, a magazine published at Atlanta, Ga. He was the founder of a consumers' co-operative association for the purpose of reducing the expense of workingmen and established a lyceum system of popular and educational entertainments in southern towns. For many years he made Birmingham, Ala., his home. He came to New York in 1908.

It was said at the Times last night that McConnell drifted in there making inquiry as to what he had better do regarding stories that had appeared in local papers regarding the shooting of his wife. It was suggested that if he were guilty he should confess and be arrested. He agreed to the plan and was engaged on the confession when the detective was called.

It was learned from Ocean Grove late last night that Mrs. McConnell's wound is in the neck. It is believed she is in no great danger.

WORKMEN DROWNED

Falling Girder Holds Them Under Stream.

Haddonfield, N. J., Dec. 26.—A girder falling from a bridge being built across Cooper creek on a branch of the West Jersey and Sea Shore railroad near here Sunday, carried two men to death in the waters 40 feet below, and badly injured eight others.

William Suders, and William Carey were held beneath the girder, under the water, and were drowned. The other workmen gained the shore, with assistance, but other persons on the scene were powerless to effect the release of Suders and Carey.

Arms or legs of several of the other workmen who fell were broken. The men lost control of the girder as they were placing it in position.

HOLD ARBUCKLE NOT SUICIDE

St. Louis, Dec. 26.—Reports that Thomas Castleton Arbuckle, brother of Maclyn Arbuckle, the actor, had committed suicide were said last night to have originated from the fact that he refused medical attention at the small down town hotel, where he was found dead yesterday afternoon. The cause of his death will be dtermined by Coroner Baron at an inquest. Either pneumonia or heart disease is believed by physicians who knew him to have caused his death. None of the man's relatives could explain why Arbuckle registered at the hotel under an assumed name. It was admitted he had been drinking havily. He was an unusually large man.

C. W. MORSE IS HEARTBROKEN

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 26.—Charles W. Morse was heartbroken by the news that his pardon had been refused. He had counted on it for Christmas. Those familiar with the physician's report are astounded, as it is positively known that the three experts were unanimous in reporting Morse suffering from three distinct incurable diseases and cannot live long in confinement.

BELL JOINS COMPANIES

Southern Telephone Concerns to Operate as One.

New York, Dec. 26.—An operating amalgamation of the Bell telephone interests in nine southern states will be voted upon next month by the directors of the companies involved, it was learned here today.

The proposed change is in line with other recent changes for greater economy and efficiency made by the American Telephone & Telegraph Co., it was announced, and embraces the creation of a new operating district.

Should the plan be approved, the Southern Bell and Cumberland Telephone companies will be operated as a unit, with W. T. Gentry, of Atlanta, now president of the Southern Bell Co., as president of both companies. James E. Caldwell, president of the Cumberland company, it is reported, will become chairman of the board of directors of the Cumberland. The disposition of minor officials of the companies involved will be determined later, it was said, but there will probably be no drastic changes.

The present territory of the Southern Bell Co., with the exception of Virginia and West Virginia, and the entire territory of the Cumberland company would thus be placed under one operating head, who would direct telephone affairs in the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Kentucky and Tennessee.

OLD AGE DISEASE; IT MAY BE CURED

French Scientist Claims Life May Be Prolonged by Serums.

Paris, Dec. 26.—Terra incognita, the land of perpetual youth, or something like it, which exists in the mythology of nearly every race and country, will be discovered one of these days, according to Prof. Elio Metchnikoff, the noted microscopist.

Before a society in Paris called the Optimists Prof. Metchnikoff told of experiments conducted by himself which led to the conviction that old age is a germ and not an inevitable condition that cannot be eradicated. The Optimists' society comprises in its membership many persons distinguished in science, philosophy, literature, diplomacy, medicine, and art, and also soldiers and aviators. Mme. d'Agincourt is the high priestess.

The object of the society, as its name indicates, is to look on the bright side of things. Prof. Metchnikoff certainly adhered to that fundamental principle in holding out hope that the spring which Ponce de Leon sought in Florida exists in every land where science is progressive.

Old Age Is a Germ.

According to what Prof. Metchnikoff told the Optimists, his inquiries into the reasons for mental and physical decay in the human animal had extended over a period of many years. A close observer and a persistent experimenter, he had accumulated a mass of material which had convinced him that old age was not a mere wearing out of the human machine but a malady with a specific germ.

Further experiments, he said, had located the virus which was inherent in every human being. In normal life it was thrown off as years progressed, until finally it seized on a man's vitality, causing the hair to turn gray, the skin to wrinkle, and the limbs and essential organs to deteriorate.

Prof. Metchnikoff worked out his theory into the conviction that the kidneys and the main digestive tube are the principal seats of the germ. Going further he prepared serums with which he treated anthropod apes. The outcome of this treatment, he said, confirmed his conjectures in every particular. The young monkeys showed symptoms of old age after a short period of the administration of injections, but this was not accompanied by any acute disease in any organ. After a month or so a 9 months old monkey had all the appearance and actions of advanced years.

Life Is Not Perpetual.

To these statements Prof. Metchnikoff added the assertion that his experiments had progressed to a point where only a step or two was required to find the remedy. He expressed the belief than as inoculation for smallpox and diphtheria would give immunity from these diseases, so the lower animals could be freed from the ravages of age and the human animal could have his life prolonged beyond the usual period by protective serum. Not that life could be prolonged indefinitely in man, he explained, but he believed that a span of considerable length could be added.

Prof. Metchnikoff has been a persistent advocate of the theory that life could be prolonged through artificial means, and his advocacy of a preparation based on sour milk for that purpose was followed by a great vogue of this preparation and kindred lacteal foods in England, America, and the continent of Europe.

SHERWOOD BILL AS IT PASSED HOUSE

An act (H. R. 1) granting a service pension to certain defined veterans of the Civil War and the War with Mexico.

Be it enacted, etc., That any person who served in the military or naval service of the United States during the late Civil War or the War with Mexico, and who has been honorably discharged therefrom, and all members of State organizations that are now pensionable under existing law, shall, upon making proof of such facts according to such rules and regulations as the Secretarw of the Interior may provide, be placed on the pension roll and be entitled to receive a pension as follows: For a service of 90 days or more in the Civil War, or 60 days or more in the War with Mexico, and less than 6 months, $15 per month; for a service of 6 months or more and less than 9 months, $20 per month; for a service of 9 months or more and less than 1 year, $25 per month; for a service of 1 year or more, $30 per month; provided, that any such person who served in the War with Mexico shall be paid the ma ximum pension under this act, to wit, $30 per month.

Sec. 2. That any person who served in the military or naval service of the United States during the Civil War and received an honorable discharge and who was wounded in battle or in line of duty, and is now unfit for manual labor, through causes not due to his own vicious habits, or who from disease or other causes incurred in line of duty resulting in his disability is now unable to perform manual labor, shall be paid the maximum pension under this act, to wit, $30 per month, without regard to his length of service.

Sec. 3. That no person shall receive a pension under any other law at the same time or for the same period he is receiving a pension under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 4. That rank in the service shall not be considered in applications filed hereunder.

Sec. 5. That pensions under this act shall commence from the date of filing the application in the Bureau of Pensions after this act takes effect.

Sec. 6. That no pension attorney, claim agent, or other person shall be entitled to receive any compensation for services rendered in presenting any claim to the Bureau of Pensions, or securing any pension, under this act.

WOOL TARIFF BAD IS BOARD REPORT

Taft Urges Revision and Many Reductions in Famous Schedule K.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Taft sent to congress today the long-awaited report of the tariff board on schedule K of the Payne tariff act, and with it a message recommending that the rates on wools and woolens be materially reduced.

The report shows that the existing duties on many classes of wool and wool manufactures are prohibitory and greatly in excess of the difference in the cost of production here and abroad.

The duties are so arranged as to keep out of the United States entirely wools of finer qualities, which, if imported might be used to displace the cheap substitutes now employed.

President Taft calls attention to these points and urges that a revision of the schedule downward, in accord with the protective principle, be proceeded with at once.

He characterizes the report of the tariff board as the most complete and exhaustive statement of a difficult and complicated subject ever presented to a legislative body.

Neither the President nor the board proposes definite rates of duty.

Democrats Silent.

The tariff board's report of its investigation of the wool industry struck rough water as soon as it reached the Democratic house today. At the conclusion of the reading of the President's message, which was greeted with applause from the Republicans and silence by the Democrats, an attempt was made to have the report referred to the ways and means committee without printing. Both the message and the report finally were left on the speaker's table until tomorrow.

Representative Randell said there was no purpose to prevent publicity of the board's findings; but that many parts of the report would not be worth printing for general distribution.

Temptation to Monopoly.

In his message the President says:

"Although these duties do not increase prices of domestic goods by anything like their full amount, it is none the less true that such prohibitive duties eliminate the possibility of foreign competition, even in time of carcity; that they form a temptation to monopoly and conspiracies to control domestic prices; that they are much in excess of the difference in cost of production here and abroad, and that they should be reduced to a point which accords with this principle.

"The findings of the board show that in this industry the actual manufacturing cost, aside from the question of the price of material, is much higher in this country than it is abroad; that in the making of yarn and cloth the domestic woolen or worsted manufacturer has in general no advantage in the form of superior machinery or more efficient labor to offset the higher wages paid in this country.

"The findings show that the cost of turning wool into yarn in this country is about double that in the leading competing country, and that the cost of turning yarn into cloth is somewhat more than double. Under the protective policy a great industry, involving the welfare of hundreds of thousands of people, has been established despite these handicaps.

"In recommending revision and reduction I therefore urge that action be taken with these facts in mind, to the end that an important and established industry may not be jeopardized."

The report points the way to two great changes in the present system of levying duties upon raw wool and finished cloth. It would assess duty on scrubbed wool—not wool and grease combined; and suggests a graduated scale of ad valorem rate on cloth.

On raw wool, the board finds the present system of levying duty bad, and the duties higher than the difference in cost of production in the United States as compared with the cost abroad. The method of levying duty is condemned because it charges for grease as well as for wool and operates to keep out of this country the heavy, shrinking woolens.

Some Prohibitory Rates.

On tops from which yarn is made the present duty rate is found to be prohibitory. It costs 80 per cent more in the United States to convert tops into yarn than it does anywhere else.

On yarn, from which cloth is woven, the present rate of duty is found to be prohibitory because it keeps out all except the finer grades.

On cloth, the present rate of duty is pronounced prohibitory on heavy weight, cheap and medium grade cloths, principally because of the specific compensatory duty which fixes a certain charge per pound before the ad valorem rate begins. It costs 100 per cent more to make cloth from yarn in the United States than it does in England or France. The present system of fixing the same ad valorem rates of duty on different grades of fabric is condemned as unfair.

The board holds that a fair solution would be the adoption of a graduated scale under which the ad valorem rate properly assessed on goods of low value should then increase progressively according to slight increments of value, up to whatever maximum rate should be fixed.

From Sheep to Man.

The board's figures would seem to show that the "prohibitory duties" do not affect the American consumer so much as would be inferred by the use of those words; for while the duties on 16 samples of foreign cloth selected by the board averaged 184 per cent, the actual excess of the domestic price over the foreign price was found to be 67 per cent as the result of domestic competition.

"At the present time the industry in general is on a competitive basis," says the report.

The cost of a suit of clothes from the back of a sheep to the back of a man is computed in the report, and the profits which accrue in the process are traced to their sources. For purposes of computation the board takes a suit of clothes retailing at $23 and wholesaling at $16.50. This is said to represent fairly the suit of clothes worn by the average American.

The farmer receives for the wool in such a suit $2.23 and his profit is 68 cents; the manufacturer of cloth receives for his product $4.78, and his profit is 23 cents; the wholesale clothing dealer receives for his product $16.50 and his profit is $2.18; the retail clothing dealer receives $23, and his profit is $6.50.

Extracts from the report follow:

Costs Most in Ohio.

"The result of the raw wool investigation establishes the fact that it costs more to grow wool in the United States than in any other country; that the merino wools required in such great volume by our mills are the most expensive of all wools produced; that the highest average cost of production of such wool in the world is in the state of Ohio and contiguous territory; and that the lowest average cost on similar wool is in Australia.

"If account is taken of the entire wool production of the country, including both fine and coarse wools, the average charge against the clip is about 9½ cents per pound.

"In South America the corresponding charge is between 4 and 5 cents per pound. While the board cannot undertake to name an exact figure, it is certain that the Australasian costs at large fall materially below the South American.

"The board finds that the present method of levying the duties upon raw wool is defective in that it operates, by reason of the varying shrinkages of the different kinds of wool, to prevent the importation of many heavy conditioned sorts which, if imported, would add substantially to the stock of sound staple available for the manufacture of woolen fabrics.

The present duty of 33 cents per pound on scoured wool is prohibitive, preventing effectually the importation of clean, low-priced foreign wools of the lower grades that would be exceedingly useful in the manufacture of woolens in this country, and if so used might displace in large measure the cheap substitutes now so frequently employed in that industry. The fact that such cheap wools are of such heavy shrinkage that they cannot be imported in an unscoured state emphasizes all the more the prohibitive character of the present scoured pound duty.

"An ad valorem rate is open to grave difficulties from the point of view of administration and revenue in the case of a crude, bulky commodity like wool produced in many remote regions and finding its way into the markets through so many various channels of trade.

"Furthermore, an ad valorem rate would give a high duty per pound when prices are high; that is, when the consumer most needs relief and the producer is most able to bear competition. With a low price of wool the duty per pound would be low; that is, at the time when the consumer has less need of competing wools and the producer is least able to bear competition.

Making Costs More in U. S.

"The cost of manufacturing woolen and worsted yarns and cloth in the United States is much higher than in Europe. The main elements of cost of production are cost of plant, material and labor.

"The material is increased in price by the duty on raw wool. Wools grown in the United States are increased in value by the duty but not by the full extent of the duty. Wages are much higher in the United States.

"It may be said, then, that, taking the industry as a whole, the American manufacturer practically has no advantage in efficiency of labor and equipment over his foreign competitor.

The investigation was begun in 1910 and has been pursued at home and abroad. In the United States expert investigators visited 1,200 wool growers in 19 states and 173 counties. Special agents worked in Australia, South America, England and on the European continent. Figures were gathered from mills also.

ATWOOD MAKES NEW RECORD

Providence, R. I., Dec. 22.—A flight of more than 130 miles in a hydro aeroplane was completed when Harry N. Atwood, the Boston aviator, who left Point of Pines, near Lynn Mass., at 10:55 a. m. yesterday, alighted easily on the waters of Narragansett bay near the Edgewood Yacht club, this city, at 1:40 p. m.

Atwood followed the coast line in the trip, and when his machine touched upon the water at Edgewood his last drop of gasoline was consumed.

Atwood claims his flight exceeds by fifteen miles the best previous records in a hydro aeroplane.

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BRIGHT LIGHT CO., Dept. 122 Grand Rapids, Mich.

Satiric Play by Sophocles.

New York Sun.

It is rich booty that the heaps of broken fragments of papyrus found in Egypt are giving up to scholars as the industrous and patient investigators sift and arrange and paste together the pieces. Already they have found enough to give us an idea of the works of authors who were merely names before, like Menander and Bacchylides; they have rescued lost books as important as the "Constitution of Athens" of Aristotle, and this year they present us with a large portion of a play by the second of the great writers of tragedy, Sophocles, from the Oxyrynchus papri. This is of greater interest than even the discovery of the text of a lost tragedy would be, for it shows Sophocles as a comic writer. It is conjectured that nearly half of a satyric play has been recovered, the "Ichneutae," whereas no line of Sophocles that was not serious had come down to us.

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"DIVORCE HOME" PLANNED IN RENO

Publication Also Will Be Devoted to Interests of Divorce Seekers.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Dec. 24.—An unincorporated organization to be known as the "Merry Widow Publishing Co.," has been formed by two Oklahoma newspaper men. They propose to establish in Reno, Nev., a publication edited in the interests of persons who have procured divorces, have divorce applications pending or contemplate divorce. Whether the project materializes depends upon a reply from the secretary of the Reno chamber of commerce to a letter addressed him by a member of the company, who inquired if there would be objection on the part of the business men to the establishment of such a business.

"Divorce is no longer regarded as a social evil," says one of the editors. "It is an institution that is doing a great deal toward uplifting humanity by forestalling the arrival into the world of thousands of children annually who would grow up under conditions that would be ruinous to our civilization.

"We expect to have a weekly heart message to the unfortunates who have entered the chain harness sort of matrimony, and, becoming sophisticated, have broken away, or expect to break away from the rattling shackles that burn and blister and bind.

Make Reno Haven of Philanthropy.

"It is not our purpose to say to the hundreds of thousands who will be interested in the publication that Reno is the best place in the world to get a divorce. We don't want to give Reno any bad publicity. On the other hand, Reno should not object to an institution that extends the hand of charity and sympathy and encouragement to the unfortunates in every state. The orphans' homes have their supporters, the literature, and their encouraging philanthropists. Club women have taken the forward step toward the establishment of homes for homeless and poor and indigent women. Why should we not speak a word to the divorcee without criticism?

"But we expect to establish more than a newspaper at Reno. We expect to establish a home for the poor unfortunates cast upon the world by cruel husbands, with nothing left save, perhaps, an unsullied reputation. Our plan will have a co-operative feature that will make the institution se'f-supporting, and I should not be surprised if some of the millionaire philanthropists who have hearts in them instead of bricks, will be willing to give enough money with which to erect the building.

Annual Grand Ball Plan.

"Then when we are established we expect, once or twice annually, to have a grand festival and ball, to which all persons interested in our work all over the country will be invited. There may be a system of identification invented that will aid us in bringing back together men and women of the right sort who have acted in haste and repented at leisure in the matter of divorce. This event we expect will, in a few years, be the most interesting event of the season in the west. And why should Reno object to our bringing a few thousand persons a year to feed and clothe in that community?

"We expect to advocate marital peace and happiness and to employ experts to make examination of persons approaching the divorce stage or those inclined to remarry. When such a person is an inmate of our institution he or she will have entered under the terms of an obligation that will permit us to direct his or her course later should Cupid cast a dart in that community.

To Teach Care in Matrimony.

"We shall favor divorce as an institution, but we want to teach young men and women to be careful in the matter of matrimony, thus enlisting the support of many thousands of young men and women and their parents. A matrimonial bureau, conducted on approved plans and far in advance of the crude methods now employed will be a feature when we are well established.

"Our staff of contributors is not complete. We may take stories from such persons as Nat Goodwin and Jack London, if they promise to tell the truth about their experiences. But the pages will contain nothing that persons of culture and refinement should not read. We are not in the "suggestive" line and have no occult things to hand out to the curious public. Judges, society leaders, statesmen and newspaper editors will be invited to contribute, so that we may have a discussion of every phase and feature of the institution of divorce."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Dec. 18.—Senate—In session 2 p. m. Abrogation of Russian treaty was taken up. President's notice to Russia regarding abrogation made known to individual senators. Foreign relations committee reported resolution abrogating Russian treaty of 1832 on January 1, 1913. Senator Culberson spoke on his resolution, identical with that passed by the house abrogating the treaty. President Taft's message announcing abrogation of Russian treaty was read. On objection of Senator Heyburn (Idaho) to precipitate action the whole Russian matter went over one day.

House—Met at noon. Bills considered under unanimous consent privilege. Sulzer (New York) author of Russian abrogation resolution, agreed to change phraseology to make it less offensive to Russia.

Tuesday, Dec. 19.—Senate—Met at noon. Russian treaty abrogation taken up with expectation of ratification of the president's notification to Russia. Senator Rayner (Md.), in speech urged immediate action on Russian abrogation. Senator Lodge (Mass.) led fight in support of the abrogation resolution reported by foreign relations committee. Urgent deficiency bill carrying more than $2,364,756 as it passed the house, was considered ahead of the Russian treaty question. The bill was passed without general discussion. Senator William Alden Smith (Mich.) declared commercial relations with Russia would not be severed. Senators Smith (Md.), Root (New York), and others made speeches on Russian treaty abrogation. Russian abrogation resoltuion unanimously adopted.

House—Met at noon. Representative Sulzer (New York) announced that house would waive any technicalities in order to join with senate in securing action on Russian abrogation. House considered legislation for arrearages of pay for congressional clerks. Resolution passed calling for complete information as to proposed army concentration plan.

Wednesday, Dec. 20.—In session at 2 p. m. President Taft's message recommending material reductions in wool and woolen tariff rates and transmitting tariff board's report was read. Several bills important to the navy passed.

House—Met at noon. President's message on schedule "K," recommending downward revision on wool and woolens read. Berger (Wis.) introduced joint resolution to terminate extradition treaty with Russia. Representative Malby (N. Y.) opposed treaty abrogation resolution on the ground it would not help the situation. Representative Austin (Tenn.) demanded $50,000 appropriation in urgent deficiency bill for bureau of mines investigations. Russian treaty abrogation resolution passed 1:44 p. m., signed by speaker 2:56 p. m., by vice president 3:51, and then sent to the president.

Thursday, Dec. 21.—Senate—Met at noon. President's message on financial and departmental matters read. Senator Brown of Nebraska predicted the senate would pass house Sherwood service pension bill after holiday recess. Senator Root of New York introduced bill making effective fur seal treaty with England, Russia and Japan. Adjourned at 2:34 p. m. until noon, January 3.

House—Met at noon. President's message read. Tariff board report ordered printed after general discussion on party lines. Urgent deficiency bill passed both houses and signed by president. Adjourned at 2:31 p. m. until noon, January 3.

RUSSIA REFORMS ARMY

Educated Classes No Longer to be Exempt From Service.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—The recruiting system of the Russian army is undergoing revision to abolish part of the "one-year volunteer" system. Hitherto all youths liable to serve have been granted wide privileges dependent upon the grade of education received, even a common school education bringing some ameliorations while university education practically reduced military service to a mere form.

The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe seems to have been overlooked in all of the twenty greatest women lists